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SENATE PROBE OF OIL LEASES IS SENSATIONAL

Vanderlip Talk About Sale of Harding Paper Only Gossip; Committee Recesses for Period.

The senate oil committee, after developing sensations in startling succession for a month past has taken a brief recess.

Before adjourning last week it received testimony discrediting the rumors about the sale of President Harding's paper, the Marion Star, which had been given circulation by Frank A. Vanderlip. Also it received a word from Otto H. Kahn to Albert Yoakum that they had no knowledge of any $1,000,000 oil contract sent to Washington for distribution to public officials and others.

The committee, in addition, approved the nomination of special assistant counsel in the oil lease cases, Pomerene of Canton, and Owen J. Roberts of Philadelphia. Mr. Roberts was appointed to succeed Silas H. Strawn of Chicago, whose nomination was withdrawn by President Coolidge.

Financier Gossips.

Vanderlip's suggestion that some of the $550,000 which he said was paid to Mr. Harding for the Star he investigated produced a staggering effect in the capital.

The speaker referred to the Star article delivered before the Washington Rotary club. He said:

"A certain Marion newspaper sold for $550,000, when it was well known to every one that it was not worth half that sum. Two young men of no financial standing purchased it. Everybody in Washington, including the newspaper correspondents, knows this, but no one seems to look under the edge of a shroud.

"Where did the money come from? Where did it go? These are matters of public interest. The last administration stands challenged."

Mr. Vanderlip told the oil committee that he had no facts whatever to go on when he brought the name of President Harding into the oil scandal.

His evening speech, he said, was made because he thought it a "public duty" to call attention to current rumors so as to stop them.

"I don't even know the price the paper sold at," Vanderlip said. "The current story was $550,000."

He regarded the rumors, he said, as akin to the "whispering campaign" that marked the last month of the Harding campaign in 1920.

"I had full basis for what I said," he continued, "that these were current rumors."

"I had never heard any intimation that the money paid for the Star came from oil interests."

"I thought that my statements would bring us the truth and kill those rumors."

"You thought it your public duty to broadcast rumors which if not true were a reflection on the dead?" asked Senator Lenroot.

"I thought it my patriotic duty to bring out the truth and thus scotch the rumors," was the reply.

Christian Defends Harding.

George B. Christian, Jr., who was private secretary to President Harding, characterized Mr. Vanderlip as "unconscionable traducer of the memory of the dead," in a statement issued last week.

"Even when hysteria is the order of the day," Mr. Christian said, "the suggestion that the sale of Mr. Harding's private property had any connection, near or remote, with the lease of government oil lands, is so obviously inexcusable that adequate comment is hardly possible. Mr. Vanderlip has the choice of proving that he has been misquoted or standing the most contemptible of men."

The implication of irregularities in the sale of the Star by President Harding to Louis H. Brush and Roy D. Moore, made by Frank A. Vanderlip, brought a sharp denial from Mr. Brush.

Brush is president of the Harding Publishing Co., in addition to owning several other newspapers in Ohio and was a life-long friend of the late president.

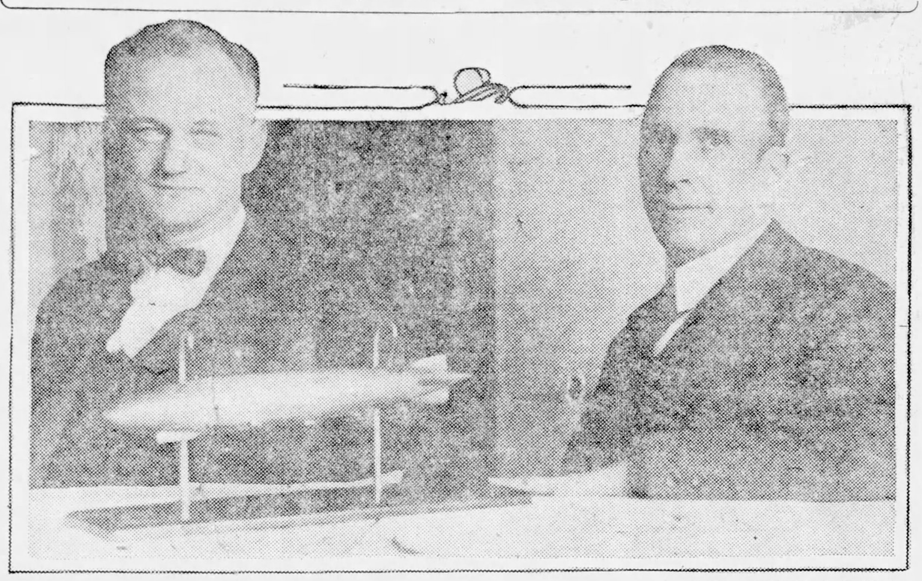
His statement: "Mr. Vanderlip's attempt to implicate the late President Harding and the new owners of the Marion Star, through the sale of that newspaper to Roy D. Moore and myself is inexcusably false.

"His statements were so venomous that it is impossible for him to soften their effect by claiming a desire to protect Mr. Harding's memory by forcing an investigation. When he appears before the senate committee Mr. Vanderlip will explain that his speech was based entirely on rumors and admit that he had made no effort to confirm them before shooting them broadcast through the press of the country without regard to the harm he might be doing to the late president's reputation and to Mr. Moore and myself in our business careers.

"Mr. Vanderlip asks 'where did the money come from; where did it go?' Every dollar of it came from our own pockets, some of it borrowed, it is true, but with the customary securities back of it. The money went to Mr. Harding and the minority stockholders, and Mr. Harding's share is now a part of his estate. Practially all of these facts have been and are now available in the Marion county probate court through the executor of the Harding estate or at the offices of the Marion Star for the benefit of Mr. Vanderlip, the senate committee or any one else.

"The actual purchase price of the Marion Star, including every share of stock, was $380,000. The contract with President Harding was signed at the White House two days before he left for Alaska, upon the payment by us of $50,000 in cash. The contract provided that other payments and details of the transaction should be cleared up on his return from Alaska, for which purpose he had planned to stop at Marion,

Will Command Great Dirigible



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THERE has been a shakeup in the officer personnel of the navy's giant airship, the Shenandoah, which will make the Polar flight next summer. The photo shows Lieutenant Commander B. G. Leighton (left), appointed senior engineer officer of the dirigible, and Lieutenant Commander Zachary Lansdowne, appointed as commander of the ship, with model of the craft.

TO ENCOURAGE "CO-OP" LOANS

Federal Land Banks to Facilitate Extensive Organization.

A detailed statement on governmental aid to the farming industry through the federal land banks and the intermediate credit banks during 1923 was given congress last week by the federal farm loan board in its annual report.

The board said it hoped for greater use of co-operative organizations in order that facilities of the credit banks might be employed to a larger extent. Wheat and wool producers thus far have failed to organize extensively, and the board has sent emissaries among them to encourage co-operative associations. Hope was expressed that the wool co-operatives would be prepared to take care of the 1924 clip.

The report also discussed efforts being made by the board through its subordinate agencies in behalf of crop diversification. In the areas where the one-crop method has long been in practice land and credit bank officials have suggested resort to use of the dairy herd as a steady income producer.

Satisfaction was expressed with the operations of the 12 land banks during the year. They made a total of 60,100 loans amounting to $192,083,000, dividend in number and amount in each district as follows:

Springfield 2,413 and $8,179,440, Baltimore 4,401 and $12,046,601, Columbia 3,955 and $7,882,224, Louisville 6,053 and $19,329,600, New Orleans 10,152 and $21,938,000, St. Louis 3,429 and $9,243,800, St. Paul 6,511 and $27,373,500, Omaha 3,808 and $23,632,300, Wichita 4,794 and $17,045,200, Houston 8,103 and $22,239,100, Berkeley 2,150 and $7,750,600, Spokane 4,331 and $15,422,650.

During the year the 12 land banks also retired treasury stock to the amount of $1,830,495. Treasury stock in the banks at Omaha, St. Paul, Houston and Spokane was entirely paid off and those banks had remaining substantial surpluses, indicating, it was said, that the business has been soundly administered and that the banks are now permanent institutions and assets to national life.

Unsold Smokes Call Back Rhine Memories

The last of the American troops left Coblenz, Germany, something like a year ago, and today about the only visible reminders of them are packages of stale American pipe tobacco and cigarets on the shelves of the little shops of the city, waiting for the purchaser who probably never will appear. For Germans do not care for the American brands.

British Labor Regime Favored by India

India looks with favor on the new Labor government, according to Sir Nihal Singh, foremost Indian publicist. The Laborites, he said, have decried the folly of embittering India and advocated the right of self-determination, he declared, and India looks to them to "help her realize her ambition to being mistress of her own home."

Here Is English Londoner Speaks

American advertising men who are going to London next summer to attend the International Advertising convention, will have to start learning the English language again, that is, as spoken in England.

In a glossary prepared for the use of the American delegates the organizers of the convention explain innumerable English words and phrases and their American equivalent, as follows:

AMERICAN.	ENGLISH.
Ash can.	Dustbin.
Bureau.	Chest of drawers.
Coal Oil.	Paraffin.
Cracker.	Biscuit.
Fraternal order.	Friendly society.
Trolley Car.	Tramcar.
Wash rag.	Face cloth.
Wood alcohol.	Methylated spirit.
Vest.	Waistcoat.

Federal Bond Fraud Rumor Is Spiked

Secretary Mellon has said emphatically that there was no evidence at any time to substantiate charges of fraudulent issue of federal bonds. He said that the temporary issue of securities has been exchanged into permanent bonds.

That exchange, in the secretary's opinion, provided a good check on the integrity of the issue of the temporary bonds and "it furnishes a conclusive answer to the charges of duplication.

"The Liberty bonds now in the hands of the public are practically all permanent bonds, which are not in any way affected by the charges, so that there is no occasion for any public uneasiness in this regard," says Mr. Mellon.

JILTED BEAUTY BEATS JUDGE IN BREACH SUIT

Calls His Offer for Marriage and Wins Award After He Backs Out.

Ten years ago Mademoiselle Callmon was the most beautiful girl in southern France, when a Nice merchant proposed marriage and was accepted. He was drafted into the army before their marriage, and went to Morocco for four years. His affection cooled at the end of his military service, and he sought to have the engagement canceled. Mademoiselle Callmon, however, regained his affections for six years, but at the tenth anniversary of their betrothal he declared the engagement null.

Mademoiselle Callmon then brought suit for 100,000 francs damage. In court she declared her unfaithful suitor had made it impossible for her to think of another man.

"But why?" the judge asked.

"Would you take a girl who was engaged for ten years to another man, and then jilted by him?"

"At once," the judge replied.

"Well, here I am, judge," she countered.

"Oh, I am married already," the embarrassed judge replied.

The court then proceeded to award Mademoiselle Callmon 8,000 francs damages.

Civil War Pension Bill Introduced

Approximately 950 special pensions would be granted to soldiers, widows and orphans of the Civil war under an omnibus bill introduced by Chairman Fuller of the house invalid pensions committee.

Sixty per cent of these provide for an increase of widows' pensions to $50 a month.

POLAR AIR TRIP NOT GIVEN UP

Navy Fliers Will Appeal to Congress' Asking Authorization.

Efforts to obtain congressional approval for the navy's projected Polar flight with the Shenandoah were begun last week, but naval officers were doubtful that sanction for the expedition would be granted in time to carry out the plan this summer.

Preparations for the flight were suspended by Secretary Denby at the direction of President Coolidge, who acted, the secretary said, on information "that considerable opposition existed to the required expenditure of $350,000."

An advance party enroute to Nome, Alaska, to conduct preliminary work was halted at the Bremerton navy yard in Washington.

Although opposition to the flight has been expressed in congress, no organized movement to prevent it has developed, and Representative Rogers, Republican, Massachusetts, planned to press for action on his pending resolution to place the house on record as favoring the Polar cruise.

Faith Healing Proves Issue in Controversy

"Faith healing" promises to become a subject of controversy in the Church of England following the report of a committee appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury to investigate the subject. The report urged sick persons "not to look to clergymen to do what is the duty of physicians and surgeons" and advised the church "not to apply its means of restoration when no higher end than the recovery of bodily health is sought." The report, which also criticized amateur healers, is said to be opposed to certain factions in the church.

Germans Reveal Art Hidden During War

Many valuable objects of art and historical interest which were hidden in cities along the Rhine in the latter days of the World war when word was passed that the "Yanks and Tommies are coming," have begun to reappear. One of these is a portrait of Louise, Queen of Prussia, by Gustav Richter, which again hangs in the Waldorf-Richards museum in Cologne.

Queen Louise fled to Memel in 1808 after she had been accused by Napoleon with blocking the Franco-Prussian peace plans. So many inquiries had been made by visitors as to what had become of the portrait that the curator finally decided to rehang it.

MELLON MISLED PRESIDENTS ON BONUS, CHARGE

Experts Prepare New Bonus Proposition Featuring Endowment Insurance for World War Vets.

American Legionnaires are pushing their campaign for an ex-service men's bonus with renewed vigor after a sensational spurt Sunday night in which the treasury department was accused of "juggling" its estimates against the project and Secretary Mellon was charged with "misleading" the late President Harding and President Coolidge.

The charge of "juggling" was made by Col. Thomas W. Miller, alien property custodian, at a meeting in New York. He said a "high treasury official" had admitted the alleged manipulation of the figures to him and had confessed the estimates were dishonestly increased each time congress requested a revision "because it was felt necessary at the treasury department to use stronger and stronger arguments against the bonus each time it came up."

Juggles Figures.

Representative Benjamin L. Fairchild, Republican of New York, said Secretary Mellon "misled Mr. Harding in anticipating a $600,000,000 deficit when events proved there was a $300,000,000 surplus in the treasury. This $900,000,000 difference, Mr. Fairchild asserted, "prevented President Harding, perhaps more than any other feature, from signing the bonus bill."

Alvin M. Owsley, former national commander of the legion, told his hearers the bonus would pass the house by a 5-1 vote and get a majority in the senate, "eventually passing over the veto of Calvin Coolidge."

Mr. Miller was appointed alien property custodian by Mr. Harding.

Secretary Mellon declared to be "absolutely unfounded and untrue" charges made by Thomas W. Miller.

The treasury secretary said he was "amazed" at the statements of Mr. Miller and that his denial could not be made too emphatic. He declined, however, to go further into the question at this time.

A new adjusted compensation proposition is being prepared by experts of the house ways and means committee and actuaries of the veterans' bureau.

The proposition is to give a 20-year endowment policy with the face value of the policy to be figured at three dollars each day in service. Under the plan as outlined, private insurance companies would be asked to bid for the business. If the private bids were not satisfactory, the liability would be carried by the government under a plan similar to that of the war risk insurance, except that the government would pay the premiums.

Move Non-Partisan.

The latest proposition is nonpartisan. It is a result of several conferences of members, representing the major parties on the ways and mean committee. The proposition is due to political and financial motives. The congressmen wish to do the utmost for the veterans under the circumstances, and they do not intend to make the cash outlay of the government any more than is necessary. The congressmen also have in mind the opposition of President Coolidge to a bonus and they wish to produce a measure that will meet with his approval. It is the hope of those, who have sought a compromise in the committee, to evolve a plan that unanimous support can be obtained.

The latest proposition will be worked out carefully, because under the present program of house leaders, the bonus question will be considered last. The order is taxation, immigration, Muscle Shoales and bonus.

The new plan has some resemblance to that supported by the American Legion. This provides a 20-year endowment, the amount of which would be determined by the length and kind of service, increased by 25 per cent if allowed to run to maturity and compounded at 4½ per cent interest. Thus, the value would be three times that of a cash payment. In case of death, a beneficiary would get the face value.

The vocational training, farm or home aid and land settlement plans in the present bills, probably will not be changed materially in the compromise effort.

Resigns as Naval Secretary

EDWIN DENBY.

COOLIDGE BONUS VIEW ANSWERED

Legion Commander Tells President Figures Are Too High.

John R. Quinn, national commander of the American Legion, last week took issue with certain statements about adjusted compensation made by President Coolidge in his New York speech before the National Republican club.

In a telegram to the President, Commander Quinn denied that the passage of an adjusted compensation bill would financially wreck the country or bring about a business depression.

Commander Quinn also declared that figures as to the cost of adjusted compensation used by the President are more than double the cost estimate submitted by treasury actuaries.

Referring to the statement by President Coolidge that the welfare of the country may be jeopardized if a bonus is paid, the telegram said:

"The man who came to the rescue of his country in time of danger, resents the insinuation that he would endanger his country in time of peace. We are convinced that the payment of this just obligation would be a minor item in the nation's budget and not the tremendous item created by recent treasury estimates, which more than double those originally presented to the senate finance committee for the same bill."

Beer Is Barometer in Berlin Business

Beer consumption as a barometer of business is used by the Prussian press bureau in making up its report on commercial conditions. The quantity of beer consumed in Germany last November was only about half that of other months, says the bureau.

There had been a considerable falling off in trade in the fall, the bureau sets forth. During the holidays business was brisk for a few weeks, but there was another slump in January, the beer halls feeling the pinch first and the retail merchants soon afterward.

Tax Returns Date Extended to June

The internal revenue bureau has announced an extension to June 15 of the date for filing tax returns of domestic corporations. Representations had been made by many concerns that they could not complete the preparation of returns in time to file by March 15

JAP EXCLUSION HIT BY HUGHES

Secretary of State Urges Certification of Immigrants Abroad.

Chairman Johnson and other members of the house immigration committee appeared disinclined last week to comply with the suggestion made by Secretary Hughes in a letter that Japan be placed on the same quota basis as other nations in the proposed bill.

Hughes said provisions of the bill which "single out Japanese immigrants for exclusion," are "inconsistent" with the treaty of 1911 and, if enacted, might "largely undo the work of the Washington conference, which so greatly improved our relations with Japan." On the other hand, he said, if the provision for certification of immigrants abroad were permitted to apply to Japanese, not only a double control over the Japanese quota of less than 250 a year" under the measure's quota basis of two per cent of 1890 alien census figures would be attained, but the Tokio government could be expected to co-operate in preventing surreptitious entry of Japanese into this country.

Pointing out that the Japanese government already has brought the matter to the attention of the state department, and urging elimination of the exclusion provision, Hughes declared he was "unable to perceive" that it was "necessary."

Johnson, however, said 14 of the 17 members of the committee had approved the provision.

MENAGERIE IS ILL AS CIRCUS CROSSES SEA

Ship Bearing Circus Over Bounding Main Bedlam of Animal Calls.

"Old Rose," an elephant, 90, suffered most from sea sickness of all the 300 animals which sailed from Hamburg for Montevideo as part of a circus.

There were nine other elephants beside "Old Rose," who is queen of the herd, and all bore up well indeed until the leader herself became ill and kept the veterinarians and trainers up every night for a good part of the three weeks' ocean trip.

The elephants at first were kept on deck, but sight of the waves and the constant rolling and pitching of the vessel agitated them and resulted in so much bellowing that they were soon moved below.

Rough weather bothered the lions, too, and the trainer, Fraulein Tillie Lehrman, Vienna, was with her pets day and night trying to console them whenever the sea tossed the ship about.

The bears and tigers roared, sometimes with the ups and downs of every wave; the monkeys squealed and squeaked, and the hyenas howled and laughed until some members of the ship's crew began to think that perhaps after all they would never reach the other side.

Writing home of their experiences the animal trainers say the voyage was a nightmare which lasted several weeks. The snakes were the only quiet things aboard the ship during the stormy weather, they said.

Airman Keeps Word Though Pal Died

When Lawrence E. Sperry, aviator, sailed for Europe, his pal, Lieutenant Clyde Finter of the army air service, promised to meet him in a plane when he returned. Sperry tried to fly over the English channel in a tiny plane, fell and was drowned.

When the Berengaria with Sperry's body aboard, steamed up the bay from quarantine last week, Lieutenant Finter circled in his service plane above the liner until she docked and then soared away to his airdrome.

DENBY RESIGNS AS SECRETARY OF NAVY DEPT.

President Coolidge Accepts Decision After Conference Over Telephone; Oil Leases Are Cause.

Edwin B. Denby has resigned as secretary of the navy and his resignation has been accepted.

After saying repeatedly that he wouldn't quit the cabinet under fire, the secretary notified President Coolidge Monday morning that he was ready to step out.

His decision followed a telephone consultation between the President and Mr. Denby in which all of the latest aspects of the situation were talked over in the light of information passed on to the White House by Republican leaders in the senate.

Recently a number of the secretary's friends have been consulted by Mr. Coolidge, and they are understood to have told the President that they fully understood the embarrassment that might result in retaining Mr. Denby in the cabinet while the oil annulment suits were in progress.

Has Defended Course.

Not only is he a party to the oil leases, having affixed his signature along with that of Albert B. Fall, but he repeatedly has defended his part in the proceedings and has said publicly since the present controversy arose that he believed the contracts legal and that he would be willing to pursue the same course again.

It has been pointed out to the President that it might appear inconsistent to have a member of the administration holding those views remain in office while the administration itself, through its counsel, was moving in the courts to annul the leases on the ground that they were made without authority on law.

The resolution in which the President was advised to ask Secretary Denby to leave the cabinet was adopted Feb. 11, with the Republican organization leaders opposing it, but with 10 Republicans voting in its support. The vote was 47 to 34.

Immediately it was sent to the White House, Mr. Coolidge issued a statement saying that such questions lay wholly within the province of the executive, but he added:

"The President is responsible to the people for his conduct relative to the retention or dismissal of public officials.

Reassures Public.

"I assume that responsibility and the people may be assured that as soon as I can be advised so that I may act with entire justice to all parties concerned and fully protect the public interests, I shall a[illegible]

"I do not propose to sacrifice any innocent man for my own welfare. Nor do I propose to retain in office any unfit man for my own welfare. I shall try to maintain the functions of the government unimpaired, to act upon the evidence and the law as I find it, and to deal thoroughly and summarily with every kind of wrong doing."

Many Conferences Held.

Since then many conferences have been held by the President with other officials of his administration, senate leaders and personal friends of Mr. Denby. Two of those most frequently at the White House have been Secretary Weeks and Charles B. Warren of Michigan, both old personal and political friends of the navy secretary.

The secretary's retirement makes the first break in the official family which Mr. Coolidge took over intact from the Harding administration. Mr. Denby was one of the original members of Mr. Harding's cabinet, having taken office on March 4, 1921.

His selection for the office brought to the naval department for the first time in many years a man who knew by personal experience the view point of enlisted men both in the navy and in the marine corps.

Was Gunner's Mate.

He had served as gunner's mate aboard the converted cruiser Yosemite in the war with Spain and through all ranks and grades from private to major in the marine corps in the World war.

Mr. Denby also had a background of personal information as to the situation in China and in the Orient generally, which he drew from 10 years' employment in the international customs service in China when that service was directed by Sir Robert Hart. The service of Mr. Denby began in the time that his father, Charles Denby, of Evansville, Ind., was American minister to Peking.

Through that personal knowledge of the Chinese customs situation, Mr. Denby was able to be helpful to the special committee assembled at the time of the Washington arms conference which dealt with the Chinese abstracts of the supplementary treaties.

Devolved on Roosevelt.

His executive functions at the navy department were such, however, that the task of directing the deliberations of American naval experts who helped frame the technical clauses of the naval limitation treaty devolved on Assistant Secretary Roosevelt.

Mr. Denby was born in Evansville, Feb. 18, 1870. He passed through the public schools of that city.

He was graduated from the University of Michigan with the degree of LL.B. When he entered the cabinet he was connected with the legal firm of Denby Kennedy & O'Brien of Detroit and was chief probation officer of the recorder's court of Detroit and of the circuit court of Wayne county, Michigan.

Political Career Begun.

After his return from China, Mr. Denby began his political career. He was elected in 1903 to the Michigan house of representatives, and he served in the national house of representatives from 1905 to 1911. He later was a member of the Detroit charter commission, and when the United [illegible] World

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

FRANK A. VANDERLIP, a New York financier, was before the oil investigating committee of the United States senate last week, to tell what he meant by insinuations involving the integrity of the late President Harding. And a sorry spectacle he made of himself.

Since that hot August day of last year, when thousands of Americans, with shaken emotions, followed their dead President to his temporary tomb in the Marion cemetery, United States soldiers have guarded his sepulchre. Through every hour of every day, through storm and sunshine, they have watched, that no vandal might desecrate the place where Warren G. Harding lies in dreamless sleep.

But it seems that the former President's body has been in less need of guards than his memory.

In an address before a Rotary club in the east Mr. Vanderlip, by suspicious insinuations, endeavored to connect the sale of the Marion Star with the oil scandals now being investigated. "We must not look under a shroud," he said, and then proceeded to tell his story.

THIS BANKER'S copious mouth brought him a quick response from the probe committee in Washington. He was questioned in detail concerning the sensational stuff he had uttered.

To all the questions put to him he could have made this one truthful answer: "I did not know what I was talking about." He practically said the same thing in these words: "I know nothing of the facts; I simply have told of rumors that have been widespread."

Throughout the examination Mr. Vanderlip was emphatic in his declaration that he had no facts upon which to base his scandalous insinuations. He was like a schoolboy simpleton trying to justify himself for having committed a breach of school discipline. He qualified for the dunce cap.

TRYING to explain his motives the New York financier was incomprehensible, to the evident disgust of the committee. He had nothing to offer but rumors, rumors, rumors, which he as much as admitted he did not believe.

Here is an example of his testimony:

"I thought these rumors should be verified to clear the late President's name. I thought by bringing it out in public you gentlemen could run down these rumors."

Chairman Lenroot asked him:

"You thought it was your public duty to broadcast these rumors, which, if not true, would be a slander on the late President?"

Mr. Vanderlip replied:

"I thought it my duty to broadcast these rumors."

REMARKABLE exhibition of asininity. As one paper expresses it: "What a strange conception of duty! What a distorted idea of public service! And this from a man of wide experience and big affairs, a man who would resent the suggestion that he might ever be guilty of ungentlemanly conduct."

Mr. Vanderlip boldly told the committee he thought he had performed a patriotic duty in giving currency to baseless stories concerning a dead man, whose death the country has not ceased to mourn.

In his speech before the Rotary club this astonishing "patriot" mentioned the "whispering campaign" that was made against Mr. Harding during the latter days of the 1920 race. His address was of the same type.

THAT CAMPAIGN is still a matter of vivid memory. Some of the "whispers" were pretty loud. They were printed in black type and peddled by ignorant or conscienceless persons. This writer knows considerable about those "whispers" and their groundless origin. We know they were lies, and we know they were circulated by many who also knew they were lies. They were founded on rumors that reached back into the years. Like Mr. Vanderlip, the people who peddled them had no facts. The "whispers" were as baseless as the New York banker's insinuations that the Marion Star was purchased with money tainted by oil.

LOOKING back over the life of Warren G. Harding we marvel at his patience. Calmly he stood above the mean, petty, jealous critics—an unimpassioned figure. He may have been hurt, often, by unfairness, but he suffered his wounds with a forbearance that approached sublimity.

We talked with the late President several years ago, when he was contemplating making the race for the Ohio governorship. "They'll bring up that old story," he remarked, "but there is nothing I shall say about it." He had reference to this "whispered" stuff of which the banker spoke.

While Mr. Harding's friends were fretting through the campaign of 1920 he remained composed. We talked with him on the night of the election, and mentioned the "whispers," but he had no words of condemnation for anybody. The people had elected him by a majority of seven million votes. He must have felt then that everything would come out right. And everything will. The honor guard at the Marion cemetery cannot protect his memory, but the people who loved him will.

SEES AMERICA READY TO HELP NEW IDEALISM

MacDonald Believes Allies Will Be in Accord Within One Year; Quiets Fears of France.

Ramsay MacDonald ,first Socialist premier of England, making the opening pronouncement of his government's policy, in effect told Europe to get busy and help herself if she ever expected any assistance from the United States.

That has been an old subject in Europe, but Mr. MacDonald is the first man in a studied parliamentary speech to proclaim it.

He had been discussing the League of Nations and had declared that "Germany must come in," which was greeted by the cheers of his supporters, and he added, "I hope Russia will come in," before he launched into his ideas of United States participation. In that connection he said:

"So far as America is concerned, it will ill become this house to give it any advice.

Sees America in League.

"We are working hard primarily with the European problem, and I feel quite sure of this: That as soon as America knows that this problem is being worked at from a new point of view with enthusiasm, with idealism, a point of view that does not mean more expenditure in armaments, a point of view that does not mean merely European nationalist agreements — as soon as America feels there is something large, something moral, in the spirit in which those problems are being approached, then we will not have to go cap in hand to America and beg of it to come in."

Sees Position as "Unique."

Premier MacDonald arose to give his statement of policy in a position unprecedented in the English parliament and, as he said himself, it was "unique" in that he could not put forth the ideas for which he fought for 25 years for fear of losing the Liberal support that keeps him in office. While he was talking about Europe, Ronald McNeil, former under secretary for foreign affairs, interrupted to ask: "Will the prime minister let me know in what respect his policy differs from ours?"

Whereupon Mr. MacDonald slowly and with apparent deliberation said: "It is a pity you asked that, but I could tell you"—and he let it go at that and was not further questioned.

No Evidence of New Regime.

There wasn't much evidence of a new "People's government" in the old commons. The old order of things that results in accredited folks getting coveted tickets to cramped quarters still prevailed, and when the new Socialist members arose to answer questions they were peered at through the usual lorgnettes poised before jeweled necks.

It was evident that the new members of parliament had not insisted on their rights of demanding tickets for their friends to the small visitors' gallery or the women's gallery because they were filled with that interesting type that has made some English drawing rooms famous for political wire-pulling; but down there on the floor itself it was much different. The Conservatives entered attired in conventional morning clothes, essential to the Tory mind to the opening of parliament, and the Liberals, many of them never forgetting their ideas of aristocratic government in England, arrived as assiduously attired as their political enemies, all of which made no difference whatsoever to the Labor members.

The only difference was that heretofore many members in the Socialist party when they were in opposition wore red neckties, but they were absent which caused the remark that, while Premier MacDonald had troubles in his own party, he could keep them from wearing red if not from seeing it.

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Saves 750,000 Pesos

The Argentine treasury saved the equivalent of 750,000 gold pesos in an exchange operation in December, it is announced by the Argentine National bank, when it shipped $5,100,000 in gold to New York, using it there against sterling drafts to pay off Argentine foreign debt coupons due in London Jan. 1. The bank took advantage of the favorable exchange rates between New York and London as compared with those between Buenos Aires and London.

IF KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE SALTS

Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement

Birthday Cake for Genius

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

WHEN Thomas A. Edison celebrated his 77th birthday anniversary recently there was no cake too rich for the electrical wizard. This photo shows Chef Pierre Krenek displaying the royal cake he prepared for Mr. and Mrs. Edison.

'UNCLE JOE' PUTS O. K. ON COOLIDGE

President Is Fearless, Capable and Just, Cannon Asserts.

Joseph G. (Uncle Joe) Cannon in a statement last week endorsed the candidacy of President Coolidge.

"He is first a thorough Republican, a fearless man, determined to fulfill his duty to the people of this country regardless of consequences to any individual or to any particular interests," the former speaker of the house said.

"The deplorable death of our beloved former President Harding made Mr. Coolidge our President, but it was not by accident that he was made vice president. He was made vice president because during his long political career he had made good in various positions.

"From what I know of Illinois, I believe he is the choice of a majority of the citizens because they believe he is worthy of their confidence and because they believe him safe and sound in his principles."

Mr. Cannon sent the following message to President Coolidge.

"I heard over the radio last night every word of your masterly address delivered before the New York Republican club. Your firm position on the important questions of the day will be, I believe, approved by all who heard or read your speech. Please accept my heartiest congratulations."

Octogenarian Poet Eager to Visit U. S.

Dr. Robert Bridges, the octogenarian poet laureate of England, who is sailing for America on the Celtic in March for a three months' residence with the faculty of the University of Michigan, said that he was looking forward to meeting American students and hoped to travel in the United States after his mission was accomplished.

"I have not taken up any lectureship," he said, "and I cannot say what methods will be adopted to bring me in touch with the students, but we probably shall discuss poets and poetry of the past and present conversationally."

Dr. Bridges is in splendid health and is as active as most young men.

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It Pays to Tell Your Wife She's Pretty Even if Truth Is Stretched

The man who qualifies as a good husband is one with a good memory, and one who is appreciative, honorable, generous and a good provider.

This is the answer of the [illegible] Christian G. Koppel noted lecturer, to the question "What does a Man Makes a Good Husband?" and "What Sort of a Woman Makes the Best Wife?"

Dr. Koppel condoned flattery in the make-up of a husband.

"Tell your wife how beautiful she is," was his advice to husbands, "even if you may be stretching the truth a bit, she will not hold it against you."

"It is a poor sort of husband," he continued, "who invariably notices the fetching gown of another woman, but is blind to his own wife's efforts to make herself attractive. Appreciation makes a much good husband. The life of the average woman is a life sentence at hard work. It is filled with endless sacrifice and one never-ending round of cooking, washing, cleaning, sewing, sick nursing and baby tending, and the only thing that husbands [illegible] makes it worth while to forget the [illegible] band to show he appreciated her."

Memory is another asset, Dr. Koppel pointed out.

London Flower Seller Finds Lovers Have Less Sentiment; Business Poor

Love and sentiment are [illegible] cold death midst the [illegible] of life.

"Nelly of Piccadilly" makes this observation.

For 30 years "Nelly of Piccadilly" has sold flowers in the [illegible] she is known from Alaska to the South Sea Islands, and anyone who has ever visited London probably has chatted for a minute or two with this [illegible] girl," who sits beneath Capid's statue in Piccadilly Circus, [illegible] storm, and sells flowers to the [illegible] ensky.

Piccadilly Circus is probably as famous as the center of the world and there is the [illegible] Indians from the [illegible] ting Americans, [illegible] Africans, to whom [illegible] fishermen who have [illegible] from fishing boats, [illegible] ed French artists. In the world as it would be [illegible] for she is constantly [illegible] ple's loves are [illegible]

"The modern [illegible]

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CRISIS, which broke with dramatic suddenness between Howard Carter and the Egyptian government and resulted in the closing of King Tut's tomb, had its origin in a contract signed by the late Lord Carnarvon, securing the sole rights of descriptive articles and pictures of discoveries in the tombs to a London newspaper.

What is said to be a world's record for indoor grand opera attendance was established in Cleveland last week when 8,689 persons attended the Chicago Civic Opera Co. performance in Public hall.

Saying that "law enforcement is a reality in Chicago," Mayor Dever, whose campaign against illicit liquor has driven 23 breweries and more than 6,000 soft drink parlors out of business in four months, has served notice on bootleggers and beer runners that "this storm is not going to blow over."

More than 10,000 cases of liquor, five barrels of alcohol and a completely equipped "cutting plant" were seized recently by federal agents in a New York downtown warehouse.

Mrs. Florence Kling Harding, widow of the late President Harding, heads the list of five Ohioans who have signed Attorney General Daugherty's declaration of his candidacy for delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention at Cleveland next June.

Fighting between Separatists and inhabitants of Pirmasens in the Bavarian palatinate recently, resulted in the killing of 17 persons and the wounding of 20.

Federal agents have made an inquiry into the recent riots at Herrin, Ill., and have found no evidence of violations of federal laws, William J. Burns, chief of the bureau of investigation of the department of justice, said last week.

John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican national committee, has disposed of reports that some dissatisfaction with hotel contracts for the national convention at Cleveland might cause the committee to reconsider its selection of that city.

Attorney General Daugherty denied in a communication sent to the senate that the department of justice had made any settlement in war contract cases, by which immunity from criminal prosecution was promised provided the civil liability was met.

LIEUTENANT CORLISS HOOVER S[illegible] GRIFFIS, whose [illegible] Lad Grover Cleveland to [illegible] dodger, resulted in his [illegible] ment in Germany, was the guest [illegible] honor in Chicago recently. [illegible] greeted him upon his [illegible] New York.

Hudson Maxim, [illegible] and inventor, believes [illegible] and confectionaries [illegible] the Volstead act and [illegible] bring suit to close cities in which these beverages are served unless the enforcement authorities [illegible] something about it.

S. Glenn Young, [illegible] Ku Klux Klan in [illegible] Williamson county, [illegible] dicted for the [illegible] of trespass, breaking and entering and robbery.

President Calles of Mexico has sent a message to Gen. [illegible] governor of Sonora, [illegible] resume his [illegible] ernacy. Obregon declined [illegible] renomination.

Authority has been [illegible] of the contest committee of the National Aeronautic Association to [illegible] ton Daily News to stage [illegible] race under the [illegible] when the international [illegible] held in Dayton next fall.

One man was burned to death, several others suffered [illegible] and injuries and 200 [illegible] narrow escape from [illegible] broke out in Dickson & [illegible] packard department [illegible] of the Mercer Co. of [illegible] causing a loss of $800,000.

Leon Trotsky, commissar for war in the Soviet government, is [illegible] ing from tuberculosis of the [illegible] chial tubes, weakened heart action and impaired digestion, it was announced recently by an intimate friend.

A man was arrested in Philadelphia recently as he was about to enter the home of Brigadier General Smedley D. Butler, safety director.

One hundred and twenty thousand dock workers went on strike Jan. 16 in England, tying up food shipments and disorganizing traffic on all of coast cities.

A scheme to electrify the whole of South Manchuria is under contemplation by the South Manchurian Railway Co., which administers a great stretch of rich territory [illegible] what is known as the railway zone.

SENATE BILL RAPS DAUGHERTY

He Says Clogged Courts Have Hampered War Fraud Cases.

Attorney General Daugherty acquainted the President and the senate last week with what the department of justice is doing in disposing of "war fraud" cases. Simultaneously, there was a move in the senate to provide for a broad inquiry into department of justice affairs, the attorney general being charged with failure to perform properly his duties.

The resolution was offered by Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, and declared that Daugherty had failed to press prosecutions in many cited instances, and proposed to invest the judiciary committee with power to delve into all phases of departmental affairs.

Nearly two billion dollars was involved in 2,20[illegible] cases pending in the court of claims, Daugherty said in a letter, and attention was called that department of justice representatives must handle the government's interests in all. From July 1 to Dec. 1 last year, 387 of the court of claims' cases were disposed of, Daugherty reported, adding that while the claims were for more than $12,000,000, only about $3,000,000 in judgments were rendered.

In a letter to the President Daugherty expressed satisfaction at the work of the department's war transactions section in disposing of the many cases. The letter embraced a voluminous report concerning which was [illegible] Nov. 22.

The President was advised that there are claims by the government for consideration in which negotiations for settlement are pending involving $41,000,000, while [illegible] action is under way in other claims involving [illegible] nearly $82,000,000. The government had recovered to [illegible] inspection $500,000, Daugherty's letter explained, and added that more rigid work was impossible because of [illegible] conditions in some federal courts.

BULL ATTACKS COOLIDGE STAND

Democratic Chairman Says President Should Have Ousted Denby.

The refusal of President Coolidge to ask for the immediate resignation of Secretary Denby as requested in the Senate resolution, was declared in a statement by Chairman Bull of the Democratic national committee.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WHAT'S THE MATTER— With Republicans?

[illegible] indicate that [illegible] Republicans want to be [illegible] of the United States—Mr. [illegible] and Mr. Johnson.

[illegible] east against the west. The [illegible] against the Pacific ocean. [illegible] arise against the sunset. [illegible] of New England against [illegible] and raisin growers [illegible].

[illegible] Welfare editor has been in [illegible] times where men were [illegible] many states. Coolidge [illegible] the edge on the chance [illegible] nomination.

[illegible] a fighter. He is honest [illegible] He is against the [illegible] Nations. Coolidge is not a [illegible] physically. Tidings may [illegible] time that he is a sick [illegible].

[illegible] years Johnson has been [illegible] the Golden Gate state, [illegible] he wrote a letter that [illegible] be able to get a major- [illegible] in his state again. [illegible] never played the rich [illegible]. They hate him.

[illegible] who got mad in the [illegible] publican convention and [illegible] the nomination for vice [illegible] when this honor was of- [illegible]. If he had accepted, [illegible] man would be in the [illegible] now.

[illegible] some relief given [illegible] farmer. He says [illegible] corporations can take [illegible] and that the rich [illegible] already been taken [illegible].

[illegible] claims that Uncle Sam [illegible] a man from be- [illegible] Mississippi river to be the [illegible] White House. The [illegible] is a big year in Amer- [illegible] Coolidge and Johnson [illegible] resisting the elephant. [illegible] most candy in his [illegible].

A LIST OF DISEASES— They All Cost Money.

[illegible] ever heard of "research [illegible]. Well, it costs a lot of [illegible] somebody gets a job. [illegible] body has usually failed to [illegible] at real work and must [illegible] a snap.

[illegible] ever heard of "surveys" be- [illegible]. This is another form of [illegible] that costs money which [illegible] food workers must dig up [illegible].

[illegible] ever heard of "uplifters and [illegible]. This is another chill [illegible] fever. In the end there is [illegible] cure for those who toil.

[illegible] ever heard of "commissions [illegible] and [illegible]" being created to do [illegible] that there is no need of [illegible] that could easily be done [illegible] somebody who already holds a [illegible] job."

[illegible] and state legislatures [illegible] ready to vote for new [illegible] and commissions. This [illegible] a lot of jobs and expenses, [illegible] people seldom get any [illegible] these ills and thrills.

[illegible] has had a lot of this [illegible] visited upon him. The poor [illegible] must have some high- [illegible] at nearly every kind of [illegible] trying to tell him what to do [illegible] to do it.

[illegible] sooner farmers get rid of a [illegible] this pestilence and begins to [illegible] for himself and think for himself [illegible] of the off he will be, "Heaven [illegible] helps those who help themselves."

[illegible] amusing to take note of [illegible] some communities, how some of the [illegible] bill-boards are trying to act [illegible] as wet nurse for the farmer. It is [illegible] no wonder that the farmer gets disgusted with some of the rot that he [illegible] is expected to swallow every time [illegible] this spoon is stuck in his mouth.

[illegible] Mr. Farmer, you are not a sissy [illegible] or a doll baby. You have taken [illegible] care of yourself. So did your [illegible] before you. Just do some [illegible] common sense thinking and then [illegible] come to help yourself. Do not [illegible] on congress or your state [illegible] legislatures to pass laws to make you [illegible] by legislation.

NATIONAL GRANGE PROGRAM How Much Do You Like?

[illegible] National Grange program, [illegible] at the last meeting held in [illegible], Pa., has attracted attention [illegible] many of the biggest news- [illegible] and journals.

[illegible] farmer, and, in fact, every [illegible] should be interested in knowing [illegible] what the program of organized [illegible] farm is. How much of this [illegible] agree with your views?

[illegible] demand for thorough en- [illegible] of prohibition laws.

[illegible] move for creating a na- [illegible] marketing system.

[illegible] declaration against any [illegible] daylight saving, anywhere.

[illegible] old-age pension system, [illegible] other folks or pensions.

[illegible] help pledged for cleaning [illegible] agricultural fairs.

[illegible] any attempt to revive the [illegible] taxes.

[illegible] clean-up of moving pic- [illegible] all participating in them.

[illegible] proposal for government [illegible] of coal mines.

[illegible] rigid conservation of nat- [illegible] resources.

[illegible] declarations on various [illegible] of the immigration question.

[illegible] war draft of men for in- [illegible] as well as for the army.

[illegible] establishment of a dairy bu- [illegible] Washington, D. C.

[illegible] policy declared on the [illegible] shoals situation.

[illegible] demanded in present wheat [illegible] arrangement.

[illegible] protected policy of hereafter al- [illegible].

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

lowing all nations to manage their own affairs.

Opposed opening more farm land by new reclamation projects.

Strongly pledged renewed fight for Truth-in-Fabric law.

Favored using present government surplus to reduce taxes.

Strongly opposed government price fixing and any form of sales tax.

Declared war on narcotics and urged strict government regulation.

Denounced obscene nature of some newspaper contents.

Insisted on lower freight rates to help the farmers.

Urged the removal of war tax upon telephone toll messages.

Opposed issuing any more tax-exempt securities.

Promised to fight any more attempts to enact a ship-subsidy law.

Favored extending the scope of postal savings banks.

Favored a universal income tax.

Investigation ordered on possible benefits of hydro-electric power plants.

Favored cutting red tape on manufacture of industrial alcohol.

Definite educational policy outlined.

Gasoline tax favored.

Postal service improvements suggested.

COURTROOM PRAYER— Good Custom to Cultivate.

In court, before a witness testifies he holds up his right hand and makes a promise to God that he will tell the truth and nothing but the truth. Some affirm, but 19 out of 20 take the oath.

Since God is supposed to reign in every courtroom and justice handed out in an even way to rich and poor alike, why not open each day's court proceedings with prayer?

We note in the news of the day that several judges, who have respect for Christ and the cause of Christianity, are making prayer a custom in the court over which they preside.

The question might arise as to who should offer the prayer on such occasions. If there be no regularly ordained minister present, the judge should invoke divine blessing and ask for guidance in administering justice to all alike.

No doubt local ministers would accept an invitation to take turns going to courtrooms in the mornings and assist the judge in opening his court with a prayer. There has been so much disrespect of courts and so many miscarriages of justice in courts that prayer might help a lot. Under no circumstances could prayer do any harm. It might cause a greater reverence for courts, judges and lawyers. Talk this with over the neighbors.

LIVE STOCK STORY— A Short Talk on Radio.

Growing live stock is big business in our country. What would happen if all live stock animals would disappear.

Live stock business started when white men began to settle America. All parts of the country have encouraged the growing of the horse, cow, sheep and hogs. Mules and goats can also be added to the list.

Here is a bit of news we clip from the pages we read:

"Two years after the colonists landed in Virginia, cattle comprised an important part of the possessions of the settlers, and despite the hostility of the Indians and their constant depredations, they throve remarkably," said Major E. N. Wentworth, speaking over the radio on 'The Origin of the Live Stock Industry.' By 1627, there were nearly 5,000 cattle in the colony and three years later a range system was secured by fencing off a peninsula as large as an English colony where the cattle could range at will. Then early New England hogs ran wild and were mostly razorbacks, wild, speedy runners that could range in the woods and fight off the wolves. When the Indians formed the habit of stealing and killing the cattle and hogs of the early settlers, and bringing them to town for sale, many towns solved the problem by requiring all Englishmen to mark the ears of their hogs. The Indians were not allowed to sell swine whose ears were notched. Cambridge, Mass., was the first big market and the Cambridge stock yards vied with Cambridge college in the early days for prominence in the village."

MONTHLY TOWNSHIP TALKS— Are They Worth While?

Would monthly township talks be worth while? Would they be worth enough to have a law to levy a small tax to create a fund to pay the expense of holding community meetings?

The township is one of the smallest units of government. Yet in many townships the folks living in it are not united. Some may go to one town to do trading and some to another town.

If monthly meetings were held at which one or more speakers were invited to discuss public questions or to have a joint debate on issues to be voted upon, there could be no harm done if rightly managed.

If the whole township would be taxed to hold such meetings, the chances are that the whole township would take some interest in same.

There ought to be a board of directors to manage and arrange the programs for these monthly meetings, so that they would not be lopsided or made to please one faction or crowd in the township.

Township unity would do good. Too many townships do not have the community spirit. A centralized school helps to do this. It gets folks who have children together frequently during the year.

We have heard this matter talked of. What do Blade readers say?

SEED CORN DANGER— Do Not Waste Wages.

Farmers have not awakened to the danger ahead in seed corn for the 1924 planting. Corn was soft and immature in many cases. Wet weather and neglect to husk may cost the farmer wages and waste of work.

Early frosts last fall hit the corn crop hard. It ruined much of the corn for use as seed. Take no chances. Tell your neighbor. Test every ear of corn before you use it for seed.

You can test your corn now. Winter is more or less a lazy time on many farms. Be ready for spring. Keep ahead of your work. The merchant buys his spring stock many weeks before he uses same on his shelves. Do likewise.

FRYING-PAN AND FIRE— Stock-Farming Is Safest.

Is it better to be broke living on a farm or broke living in town? Live stock farming holds the farmer to the farm better than grain farming.

Feeding live stock is also feeding the farm. Live stock will pay the farmer a better price for grain and hay than he can get in any other market. Good animals will pay a profit, rightly managed. Scrubs will lose.

Does it pay a man who has passed middle life to change his home and occupation? Is it safe to change after you reach the age of 60? Here is some comment which we find in the news of the day:

"Stock farmers, to a greater extent than any other class of land owners, stick to their business. We rarely receive a letter announcing that 'I am getting out of farming.' That phrase, however, has often been heard at farmers' meetings, and seen in farm journals in recent years. Thousands of farmers have quit farming because they desired or were forced to do so. It is probable that in not a few cases they jumped out of the frying pan into the fire. When a man who has spent the most of his life on a farm uproots himself, and engages in some kind of business or employment in a town or city, he is apt to be disappointed. He will miss many of the advantages which on the farm he may not fully have appreciated. Rent, food and clothing will absorb the bulk of his income. If his family goes in for the ordinary amusements, he will be fortunate if at the end of the year he is not in debt. He may then begin to realize that to 'break even' on a farm is better than staying 'broke' in a city, where employment at fair wages is more likely to be temporary than permanent.

"The wise man will think seriously and long, and, if necessary, endure many hardships before he will tear himself loose from the old homestead and flock with his family to any city or town."

SUPPER IN HILLS— Town and Country Folks.

We like to be a guest among the hill folks. Always good cooks and a second helping. Handsome ladies and rough and ready men folks.

Recently we accepted an invitation to break bread where town and country business men and women met in social hour. Good music by an old-time fiddler. He made your feet rattle around. The old-time dance melodies took us back to the days of our youth when the country dance was in style.

The banker, doctor, preacher, teacher, editor, lawyer, merchant, butcher and farmer touched elbows and found that they were all interested pretty much in the same thing, namely community welfare.

It was a small county seat town. There are many such towns. After the feed and program a unanimous vote was taken in favor of having future get-together meetings like this one.

Every township in the county was represented. These folks were very much in favor of good roads. They were opposed to peacock boulevards at an outrageous price. They wanted to get out of the mud and be able to get to the county seat any day of the year. We had a good time.

BATHTUB A PERIL— An Oldtime Notion.

Yes, the bathtub was once counted as a peril to human beings. Now it is a part of the furniture in many homes. It ought to be in every home. It is a policeman that safeguards health.

Many folks have heard of the Mayo brothers, the world-famous surgeons. They have done miracles in saving human life by operations on the human body that were not long ago considered impossible.

We have just read a bit of news which will interest farm folks, as they are making big strides toward better sanitary conditions in their homes and around their premises.

Here is the story:

"Dr. Charles H. Mayo, the famous surgeon, told a body of surgeons recently that the bathtub was once considered a menace to health. About 20 years ago a survey made of a district 10 blocks square in St. Louis populated by immigrants showed there was only one bathtub. That one tub, incidentally was filled with coal. Although the same district is populated by foreign-born today, it is claimed that baths have been installed in most of the houses. Dr. Mayo's conclusion that the tub now is the chief aid to health is correct."

OUR RADIO TALK— Second Time at Pittsburgh.

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation a second time to talk over the radio station at Pittsburgh. Our first talk seemed to please quite a number of those who "tune in."

We are told that over 300,000 farm homes now have radio receiving sets. Many of these homes have visitors in the evening. In fact one lady said that she was tempted to abandon the use of radio in her home because she had too many visitors who wanted to hear.

Here are a few of the introductory remarks we made in our second talk at Pittsburgh:

"Radio folks are full of pep. After my first talk from this station letters and telegrams came from almost every state asking for copies of my address.

"The radio is a blessing. It has good morals. It is safer and costs less than a gasoline jag. 'Tuning in' makes less funerals than stepping on the gas.

"The radio is common sense and copper cents. It is a tool of business and a toy of joy. Farmers can not afford to miss the air market messages which will reach them ahead of the daily paper or letter carrier.

'The radio will help to cure rotten politics. The political boss will soon cuss it. The subsidized newspaper will lose its power to help selfish interests trim the people.

"When the radio is in every home this nation will be more secure than ever before. The radio will win its way into the farmhouse more quickly than did the telephone or the automobile.

"In the sky there is room enough for all. We can have our choice and pluck music, song, story, sermon, lecture, politics and education from the mystic ocean we call space and universe.

"Radio is young. We may yet talk to other worlds and to the dead. We will talk around or through the earth. Which? We will hear debates in congress and state legislatures. We will hear the spoken word of presidents and governors as they transact public business in their offices. As time runs on the wife may even know her husband's thoughts.

"Farm folks will enjoy the same high class entertainment that money and talent can give to the city. The same culture and refinement will permeate rural America as is found in crowded city mart or mansion.

"Piano and victrola sales are growing less. Radio has the right of way. The music master may have less pupils in the future. But at that we should stop, look and listen. We must beware of going to extremes."

This was the way we started our talk. Radio is coming. The farm folks may as well fall into line. It will do them more good than anybody else. The farm home can receive better than the home in town where there is a wilderness of wires and electric currents.

Telegrams were sent to us as soon as we had finished our 15-minute address. The next morning's mail brought several letters saying our talk had been heard distinctly.

THOSE FOXY GIRLS— Keep Up With Band Wagon.

The candidate wants his hat in the ring. The gay girls want the hat that's in the show window. Springtime will soon be here. Spring hats will have to be selected and paid for.

Here is the trail traveled by the ladies who have the price or a husband who can borrow the money: Dress, $3.75. Frock, $19.98. Gown, $56. Creation, $225. Poor dad or poor hubby. He knows what progress the girls have made in this dressing show-off game.

Woman has almost become a fur-bearing animal. This costs money. That makes no difference with some folks. Borrow the money to keep up with the style. This is the pace that many go today.

The lady of the farm has less of this nonsense than some of the young and foolish maids and matrons of the town and city. The farm ladies, as a rule, could better afford some of these frills than those in town who go in debt for the togs they wear. It may be a little unhandy at times to live on the farm, but there are often less heartaches and regrets in the old-time country home than in the city mansion. Think it over. Dress is dress.

Some folks get married on $1,000 a year. Others can not stay married on $30,000 a year. It takes a lot of living to make a house a home. A bigamist is some person who has made the same mistake twice. A woman who has had seven husbands has been judged insane. What is your honest opinion of her husbands?

SOW EATS SALT PORK— Spoils Appetite for Pigs.

At a farm institute the speaker had given a lecture on hogs. After he finished there was time for questions and general discussion.

One farmer asked the speaker what he would do with a brood sow that would eat her own pigs. The speaker said he would sell her and take no chances on such a sow mother.

An elderly farmer said he would not sell the sow. For 40 years he had no trouble with sows eating pigs. He said that soon after a sow had farrowed he would give a fair sized piece of salty pork to her, after which she would have no appetite for young pigs.

Many farmers get together and tell of the experience they have had on the farm, and possibly get more benefit from such meeting than they do get by having outsiders come in and talk theory. Do it now.

UNCLE ROBERT— We Met Him on Train.

Uncle Robert would not tell us his real name. We met him on the train. He goes about the country giving radio talks. He is a kindly man, some 60 years old.

His home is in New York, where he gives time and money to help poor children, especially those who are crippled. He will accept no favors from any person. He takes no pay for his services.

Just now he is trying to get the whole world interested in Parents' Day, which is the second Sunday in May.

We met Uncle Robert on the train, en route to St. Louis. He showed many pictures of his work among children. He had newspaper clippings from many of the big city dailies. They all spoke kindly of his work.

He writes for journals and magazines. He is known only as Uncle Robert. He is getting mayors of big and little towns in the notion of helping to make Parents' Day a big day.

Church folks and governors are enlisting in the cause. He has the promise of President Coolidge to give a helping hand.

Why not the Blade readers say a good word for Parents' Day, the second Sunday in May? Heretofore it has been known as Mothers' Day. Uncle Robert wants Dad to have a part in the play and day. In other words, he wants all children everywhere to carry out and make good the great message of "Honor thy father and thy mother."

We agree that this is a good cause to help along. Start now to talk in favor of a big day for Parents' Day, the second Sunday in May. Do it now.

Is It a Profit— Thin Pork to Market?

Lately farmers have been sending thin hogs to market. Cash for corn has been near a dollar a bushel. Hogs have been selling below 10 cents a pound. After a while there will be no hogs to eat corn. Then corn will go down and hogs will go up.

As a rule it does not pay to sell corn in the grain market. The world needs pork. Corn is the fuel and feed that makes the butcher's block busy.

Cattle feeding has been more or less uncertain in many sections, but the world will always need lard and tallow. Hog hide and beef hide are used for making many things.

Better make the thin hog and the thin steer fat before you sell them. Get the corn out of the shock and into the crib. It will grow money

THE MIRRORS OF OLD ISRAEL

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 24 Is, "The Period of the Judges"—Judges, Chapters 2—16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

"MIRRORS of Downing Street" and "Mirrors of Washington," backstairs portraits of celebrities in London and Washington, had their little day; and once again proved the public taste for personalities. This week the Sunday schools of the world are studying what might be termed "Mirrors of Old Israel," during the period of Judges. Here are vivid and piquant glimpses of personalties; the Book of Judges is crammed with what newspaper men call "human interest."

Who recalls the doughty nephew of brave Caleb, Othniel, by whom since "blood will tell," came peace to Israel for 40 years. And do the boys who love gory tales of adventure know about Ehud, who craftily got into the presence of the fat king that was oppressing his people, and ran his big sword clear through his body, so that the fat closed in on the handle? There also was Shamger, the hero with an ox-goad for a weapon. This, too, is the book of Deborah, the woman leader, and her immortal song beginning,

"For that the leaders took the lead in Israel."

Jael, her tent-pin and hammer, with which she slew the defeated fugitive king, Sisera, is a character in this book of famous figures and unforgetable lines, as:

"The stars in their courses fought against Sisera."

"Curse ye Meroz . . .
Because they came not to the help of Jehovah,
To the help of Jehovah against the mighty."

Gideon, also, he of the fleece, and the lamp and the trumpets and the tests by the brook, and the victory over the Midianites occupies a large space in this story of Judges. Jotham and his curious fable of the trees electing a king, is part of this meaty narrative. Jephthah's foolish vow, which cost him his only daughter, is a dramatic incident told here. The rise of the use of the word "shibboleth," dates back to an incident in the Book of Judges. Samson, too, with all his pranks and his final tragedy, stalks through these stirring pages. Wonderful portraits of real personalities are mirrored in this ancient and rich book.

The Barometer of a Nation.

Amidst all this diversity of individualities, there was one master unity of life in Israel. That unity was the spirit of the people toward God. Although a unity, this spiritual barometer of Israel under the Judges was as changeful as Pennsylvania weather. Mostly, the people were falling away from God and lapsing into idolatry. Then along would come a leader, and there would be a temporary revival. A succession of ups and downs was the religious experience of this nation in the making. Nevertheless, it was their faith in God that made the Jews a people, and lifted them up when they slumped. We study the story of early Israel in vain if we see it only as a rather exciting assortment of tales of adventure and romance. The real characteristic is the record of the people's loyalty and disloyalty to Jehovah.

What person of penetration will deny that the significant fact about our own land and time is likewise its spiritual experience? All our political changes, all fluctuations in employment, industry and trade, or all the varying moods of social consciousness are merely phases of the state of religion among the people.

Sound the Tocsin!

Can this nation be awakened to the truth, which is just as clear today as it was in the life of those long ago Jews, that the one thing which really counts in a person's life is their attitude toward God? When men and women are loyal to the Lord, and put His honor first, then happiness and true prosperity follow. Contrariwise, when this central stability disappears, and this supreme allegiance is shaken, then all sorts of lesser evils continue the process of national disintegration.

In halls of legislation, in school of learning, in editorial offices, and, most of all, from every pulpit, should ring continuously, in this day of crisis and change, the clear challenge of history to right all other wrongs by getting the people right with God. There is no graft, there is no vice, there is no crime, there is no demoralization, in a community or in a country whose people put loyalty to God first.

Times were different with the Israelites, back in the intensely democratic days of the Judges, when every one did that which was right in his own eyes. True enough; but only a provincially-minded person is deceived by these non-essential differences of times and manners and forms. What ailed Israel then was exactly what ails the United States and Canada and Europe now; the people were prone to depart from simple allegiance to the living God. And what restored Israel, again and again, after repeated lapses, was to be led back to simple obedience to Jehovah by some plain man or woman who dared to put his first duty first. The same remedy is the one sure cure for everything that is the matter with our land and with our time. Why cannot this truth be seen in all its clearness and importance by those preachers and laymen who have turned aside at the critical hour of the world's need and of Christianity's opportunity to squabble over theological subtleties?

The Immortal Three Hundred.

In this interesting series of lively experiences which make up the history of Israel under the Judges, we are called by this lesson to focus especial attention upon Gideon, who was called to put the God-consciousness back into his people. The land had only been half cleared of Israel's foes; in things big and little every task left unfinished makes trouble for those who come after. The Midianites threatened Israel. So the summons searched out Gideon, who cautiously required many tests in proof that it really was God who had called him. Once assured, Gideon "blew the trumpet"—that trumpet for which so many ears are straining, that its notes may rally the friends of God to the day's great task.

Crowding close home upon our notion that we must have a great organization, a national movement, a mass-petition, a list of influential names, before we can really do any great work for Jehovah in our day comes the point of the Gideon story, which is that 300 fit, fearless and faithful men are better than a rabble of 32,000. A [illegible] responded to the call of Gideon's trumpet; and, as the familiar story tells, the crowd was weeded out until only the 300 tested men remained—and by them the whole Midianite army was driven from the borders of Israel forever.

Perhaps Gideon's story may convince us that, unlike the modern automobile manufacturer, God Almighty is not primarily interested in mass production. He cares for quality. Always the Divine Will has been worked out by the few who have been found qualified. Jesus called only 12 apostles. The trend of the teaching of Scripture is toward the preparation of the few, for the service of the many. The judges—that name is rather a misnomer for it has nothing to do with judicial functions; it simply means leaders—are every one a testimonial to the eternal truth that in times of sag and slump, the Lord looks to some man or woman to lift them up. Wouldn't it be interesting to know what young Gideons and Deborahs are studying this Sunday school lesson today?

ZEPPELIN CENTER NOW IN AKRON

Treaty Compels Germany to Give Up Airship Manufacture.

Ohio, home of the Wrights, inventors of the heavier-than-air flying machine, soon is to take the lead in the development of the lighter-than-air phase of aviation.

Manufacture of the Zeppelin, famous German fighting ship, is to be transferred to Akron from Germany.

All patent rights were obtained by the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., the German concern being unable to manufacture the ships on a large scale due to restrictions in the Versailles treaty, and the Akron Rubber company hopes to begin turning the craft out soon.

While Akron has been a leader in the manufacture of airships, several concerns having taken up the work during the war, acquisition of the Zeppelin patents, it is expected, will put the city in the forefront in the construction of the big ships.

Contrary to plans as first announced, it is not the intention of the Goodyear company to import German workmen, who had been employed in the Zeppelin factories. Not more than half a dozen Germans will be brought over.

While the treaty restrictions upon the making of the ships in Germany are cited as one of the reasons for the transfer of the patents to the United States, it is declared that the fact that in the United States is found the only available supply of helium, also has much to do with it. Engineers here declared that without helium, which does away with the fire hazard encountered in the use of hydrogen for inflation purposes, the airship at present is not safe or practical.

However, they declare with helium furnishing the necessary buoyancy without holding the threat of an explosion, the airship before many years will be the swiftest and safest mode of travel for longer trips. On journeys from New York to San Francisco or Chicago, or New York to London, the lighter-than-air craft would far excell the airplane they declare.

PARIS CRITICIZES PREMIER'S AIMS

Thinks MacDonald's Plan for World Conference Is Premature.

French newspapers commented favorably upon most of the parliamentary speech of Premier Ramsey MacDonald of England, but reacted unfavorably from the suggestion of international conference for restoring Europe.

The press lauded MacDonald's good intentions and his friendly attitude towards France. Many newspapers are of the opinion that world construction and general disarmament should not be attempted at this time through the medium of an international gathering.

"Such a conference would be premature," said Matin. "We must await, first the report of the international committee of reparations experts; secondly, consideration of a general reparations plan by the inter-allied reparations commission, and thirdly, a security plan approved and studied by the reparations commission."

Eclair commented:

"The Genoa conference permitted Germany and Soviet Russia to consolidate their alliance with one another. Another conference would furnish the occasion for the English to join both the Germans and Russians."

"Premier MacDonald has complicated his task by suggesting a disarmament conference," said the Journal.

"Pertinax," France's foremost political writer, wrote in the Echo de Paris: "The speech and its proposals do not contain assurances of a substantial reconstruction of the entente."

Former Premier Clemenceau's newspaper, Echo National, said that the suggestions of the British premier "contained many traps."

A suicide-proof fence will be built around the New York Central park reservoir.

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California Coue Cures Hiccoughs

"You haven't got the hiccoughs now."

As these half dozen words were spoken by C. E. Reever, of Hawthorne, Calif., a man who had been suffering from a violent case of hiccoughs became normal.

Reever has cured hundreds of cases of hiccoughs in Hawthorne by merely telling persons afflicted that they haven't got them, he claims. No charge is made by Reever for his services. Reever describes his power as a sort of combination of hypnotism and mental healing.

Reever claims the most obstinate case he has cured is that of a Frenchman who had been hiccoughing for three days and was in a pitiful condition. Within two minutes Reever had relieved him, it is claimed.

CHARGE BREAD TRUST GOUGES

People's Legislative Service Starts Action on Matter.

A report charging nation-wide profiteering in bread and that creation of a "colossal bread trust is impending," was submitted recently by M. Manly, director of the People's Legislative service, to Senator La-Follette, and "other senators and representatives." The report, outlined in an announcement by the organization, recommended congressional action to "deflate bread prices and check the growth of the bread trust."

Too Much Paid.

An investigation of wheat and bread prices showed, it was said, that the American people are paying "a million dollars a day" too much for their bread. The average retail price of bread in the United States is nine cents a pound, whereas on the basis of present wheat prices, it should be five cents, the report said. It was added that bread made with American flour is now selling in England at an average price of four cents a pound.

Asserting millers, bakers and retailers were all making "enormous" profits, the report cited as an example the General Baking Co., described as one of the two largest wholesale baking corporations in the country. As a result of the profits made by this company, it was said "one dollar invested in its common stock in 1916, is now worth $309."

Prices Differ.

Alleged "retailers' rings," said to be supported by wholesale bakers, either voluntarily or under threat of boycott, were declared to have suspended the law of supply and demand, resulting in artificial prices. As an example of the effect of this condition, the investigation was said to have shown that "bread costs two cents a pound less in New Orleans and Houston, Tex., far away from the wheat and flour milling states, than in Chicago, Omaha, Butte and St. Paul, all in the heart of the wheat belt."

Noted One-Armed Pianist Dies

The celebrated one-armed piano player, Count Geza Zichy, died at Budapest recently at the age of 74. Count Zichy lost his arm at the age of 14, but pursued his musical studies under several masters, including Liszt. He was for some years president of the Hungarian National Academy of Music and composed an opera "Alar."

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

The owners of a large plantation in Mississippi, where the fine oranges grow, are giving away a few five acre orchard tracts on condition that oranges be planted under their supervision. They want enough oranges produced to ship in car lot quantities so as to get low freight rates. You can secure one of these 5-acre orange tracts by writing the Satsuma Development Company, 248 Morewood Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. They will supply, plant and care for your trees for $7 per month. Your income from 5 acres should be $1,000.00 or more per year.

COOLIDGE'S KIN IN SLUMS WORK

Cousin of President Aids City's Poor to Develop Capabilities.

Miss Christel M. Coolidge, a trim and athletic young woman, who happens to be a third cousin of President Coolidge, is a settlement worker in the heart of the lower East Side of New York, it was revealed recently. She will teach music to the street urchins, who, for unumbered years, have danced around the hurdy-gurdy and sung with the organ grinder.

Already Miss Coolidge has organized classes in harmony and rhythm, and two juvenile orchestras. The lessons will be offered at one-third rates, for she believes those who benefit will be more appreciative if the disagreeable color of charity has been washed from the transaction.

Miss Coolidge studied music in New York for four years but did not plan a concert career because "we Coolidges are practical people, not much for ornamental things."

The new settlement teacher was born and reared in Ludlow, Vt., 12 miles from the birthplace of Calvin Coolidge. And she does not like to talk about her kinship with the President.

There are about 18,000 more persons of Welsh origin in the country than in 1910.

Oh, It's There! Ouch, How It Pains!

Right Across the Small of the Back or Over the Kidneys!

LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, or FAULTY KIDNEY ELIMINATION

All signals of distress. The kidneys have too much work to perform. Uric acid accumulates in the system in the form of urate salts. Obtain at your nearest drug store that splendid discovery of Doctor Pierce's, called "Anuric" (anti-uric-acid). Anuric is more potent than lithia and dissolves uric acid as hot coffee does sugar.

Read what this man says:

Minerva, Ohio—"I was suffering most severely from a pain in my back. I got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) tablets and took them. It was rheumatism and in about three or four weeks I had relief. I know, too, from the experiences of others with whom I am acquainted, users of Dr. Pierce's Anuric, that they have been benefited."—Harry E. Sutton.

Will you then not write Dr. Pierce, president of the Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., now. Mail it, with 10c for a trial package of Anuric. You will receive FREE medical advice.

RHEUMATISM

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It.

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me complete ly and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today. Mark H. Jackson, 124-K Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true

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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1924

Well, the United States senate probed until it found the President's backbone.

There are three political parties represented in congress — Republican, Democratic, etc.

Our definition of news: The story of something we wouldn't like to have happen to us.

Dr. Fosdick of New York is a Christian by a vote of 111 to 28.

Lima Beane says the modern girl would rather be out of shape than out of style.

Terror never reigns but it pores.

Of course, when a human atom gets into the public eye he feels bigger than the other atoms.

Pursuit of happiness often means nothing more than following the crowd and getting nowhere.

Something must be the matter with the Johnsons. Magnus isn't storming the dome of the capitol and Hiram is becoming as quiet as "Pussyfoot."

Then can't boil the Republican party in oil without scalding many Democrats.

One object of life, as seen by many, is to feed the neighbors.

Miss Alice Robertson, former congresswoman, has lost her job because she talked too much. No allowance was made for her sex.

Old livery horses had more sense than the average driver. But an auto can't be expected to have intelligence.

Many successes made by the small town man have come from his ambition to show the folks back in the old home what he could do in a larger field.

Hate nobody, but don't try to please everybody.

Whatever is happening in Williamson county, Ill., it is assumed that the jury will find everybody innocent, following precedent.

How paradoxical life is, anyway. If Temptation finds us in our sins will find us out.

Laziness is one of the few inherited diseases.

Among the least important utterances in the world is what Senator LaFollette says about anything.

Soviet leaders in Russia were good to the peasants. The peasants were given the farms they lived on and the leaders took the palaces.

Too many men seem to think that oil right is a good synonym for all right.

Prince of Wales tumbles from his horse. "Chip off the old block."

Mexican rebels ran up what was accepted as a white flag but we'll bet it needed laundering.

We think the fellow who patents a remedy guaranteed to take oil stains out of character or money refunded, will make a pile of money.

Another reason for keeping out of jail is that one would not meet many nice people there.

Perhaps the apes that remained apes when evolution began were the reactionaries of the tribe.

Money is everything to the man who hasn't any.

New York claims: "The most perfect foot in America is owned by Miss Effie Smith of this city." We hope she has two of them, for the sake of convenience, if not for publication.

If a girl is going to wear three or four rings on her fingers she ought to have bells on her toes.

Not being a musician, William H. Anderson is bitterly opposed to Sing Sing.

Secretary Denby's home town folks are in no hurry to question his honor. It's a good sign.

If anything will close the mouths of the people of today on present feminine styles printing pictures of the well-dressed of the 40's ought to do it. For the life of us we can't see how the young people of the hoopskirt era managed propinquity.

As a doctor of music John Philip Sousa ought to have many patients. The saxophone is sick most of the time.

Mrs. Lenine doesn't want a monument for her late husband. Perhaps she has the right idea. There is no telling how soon it might be tipped over.

At 77 nobody will begrudge Thomas Edison the ten more years he thinks he is good for.

We don't believe European nations are lost. Let 'em alone and they'll come home bringing their wails behind 'em.

The Golden Rule was not intended as a get-rich-quick scheme.

Money talks and the American dollar is the only piece of change that came out of the war with its voice unimpaired.

In the future, as the years come and go, Lincoln's birthday may stand next in importance to Christmas. The better the spirit of the calm, sad-faced man is understood the greater he grows in the minds of the world.

This is a strange world, says Dr. Frank Crane. But he doesn't despair; he hopes to get it straightened around some day.

We may as well laugh and have the world laugh with us. It is better than having the world laugh at us.

Politics and Law

The Teapot Dome inquiry is bringing out a lot of interesting and half-secret information concerning political law practice.

In this particular department of the profession, the practitioner serves his client by means of political influence, a knowledge of the ways and weaknesses and strengths of politicians, an understanding of the intricacies of government psychology as well as of governmetal rules, regulations and customs.

Mr. McAdoo takes pains to explain that the fees he received from the Doheny oil interests came to him as a lawyer, and legitimately. This is true. Yet Mr. McAdoo is not prepared seriously to contend that Mr. Doheny wanted simply a lawyer with a thorough acquaintance of the law and experience in the court. Doheny had a governmental connection. No doubt he had local connections of a political aspect. His requirements were for legal services that could reach to political ganglia.

The Morse shipping interests, it will be recalled, leaned heavily upon the guidance of political law practice. At one time, railroad counsel was largely made up of attorneys who maintained intimate connections with politics. In recent years large corporations have retained lawyers of this type for the purpose of settling tax disputes with the government.

There exists a law forbidding members of congress to practice before the federal departments. That is, they cannot lawfully take fees while in government employ for using their influence in the administrative branch. During the Roosevelt administration a Republican senator from Kansas was sent to jail for violating this statute. If a man is clever and active and "knows the ropes," he need not lose his touch with government and political affairs should he cease to draw pay as a congressman. From the day his term expires he can practice before the departments. He can do so legally. His fees, as the facts show, can make his former pay as representative or senator seem like chicken feed.

Inasmuch as practicing before the government departments is forbidden to congressmen, it is reasonable to believe that the same thing can be forbidden to ex-congressmen, to ex-cabinet officers or to others whose influence may be superior to that of the ordinary citizen's and might be misused and abused. A time period, say five years, might be established. This is quite long enough for any kind of political influence to ooze away.

Denied New Blood

There are railroads that are said to have been built one-half by pick and shovel and one-half by the fists of fighting Irishmen. There are railroads whose operating officers for the first ten years never sat down at desks—they were out fighting floods and snow-drifts and the treacherous competitor. Some railroads started on a shoestring and won through because their promoters, their executives and trainmen, just couldn't be made to quit. Some began with king's ransoms for capital and went broke before the first train was run.

No part of our national history is more romantic than the career of the railroads during the great era of construction and struggle for existence. The carriers, in that time, acted as magnets for adventurous youths, for men who had the resourcefulness of pioneers and the imagination of inspired patriots, for citizens who defied speculation, debased currency, corruption, industrial panics and the weather to do their worst.

Arthur T. Hadley, president emeritus of Yale, said a short time ago, "railroad administration must be made an attractive career for men of brains. Today the chances for independence are so curtailed that the career is ceasing to attract young men of the first rank."

So not only does political tinkering keep the railroads ten years behind the transportation requirements of the United States, shut them off from the means to obtain new capital with ease and reduce the business to an involved and cumbersome system of bureaucracy, but it also tends to make railroading merely an old man's occupation.

There have been more than forty years of political cobbling and patching with the railroads as the protesting victims. For political reasons, more governmental intervention with the carriers is promised before the end of the present session of congress. Yet, save for one or two bits of work of real merit and genius, the government has done nothing that did not put the railroads in worse shape than they were before. Not the least tragic of the injuries was closing off the lines from new blood.

"Immediate Prosecution"

"We propose to follow the clear, open path of justice," says President Coolidge in discussing the Teapot Dome scandal. "There will be immediate, adequate, unshrinking prosecution, criminal and civil, to punish the guilty and to protect every national interest."

This is of far more need than turning the investigation of oil leases into a continuous and bombilating performance. The inquiry began as the endeavor on the part of Democrats to blacken the record and weaken the credit of the Republicans. The Democrats would have been glad to drop the inquiry at the point where they had acquired their largest load of election ammunition. But they could not stop it. The probing went on. It involved names high in the Democratic firmament. It has probably wrecked the most ambitious Democratic aspiration. Greasy money has proved to be no respecter of parties, tempting a political corporal of one and a political general of another.

The trouble with an investigation for the manufacture of political thunder is that the affair will not end with that. Unquestionably many partisans at Washington would have been contented with a political crucifixion, ruining a party's chances for office and indifferent as to whether guilty individuals went to jail or not. But that is not the way the country is looking at the case. It has been shocked at the revelations. It has been depressed and disgusted and filled with forebodings. It has been made to wonder if corruption stops short of any door or any figure of power and prominence. It will feel no trust in any party outfit, in any group of politicians, in any claimants to national confidence, if the scandal ends with an elaborate partisan denunciation and no presentation of the case at a bar of justice.

Mr. Coolidge calms the public suspicions. He declares that in the prosecution "there will be no politics, no partisanship. It will be speedy. It will be just. I am a Republican, but I cannot on that account shield anyone because he is a Republican. I am a Republican, but I cannot on that account prosecute any one because he is a Democrat."

No one wants the guilty to go free, whatever the cut of their political garments. No one wants a witchburning, just to know that some opponent has suffered. But every decent and honest citizen desires that the cases shall be quickly brought, the trials shall be fair and the punishment made to fit the crime. Unless this is done, there will be mistrust alike of administrative and judicial institutions—a mistrust that, like some fearful disease, will gnaw at the flesh and blood that constitute the living republic.

When Europe Again Fights

Last November Mussolini announced to his countrymen:

"If others arm in the air Italy also must arm in the air. The other day 300 airplanes flew over Rome without mishap. Next year their number will be three times that figure. We are forced to embark on this aviation policy."

Heavy national debts have brought about reductions in the armies of Europe, though the total armed strength of the continent is greater than it was in 1913. The Washington conference brought a period to the frenzied naval competition. But in place of hurrying up conscripts for training, in place of keeping the shipyards noisy with work upon dreadnaughts and cruisers and submarines, Europe is engaged in a competitive race for aerial squadrons.

In the current issue of the "Atlantic Monthly," Brigadier General P. R. C. Groves recites some impressive figures about the development of fighting aircraft abroad.

At the end of the war, Great Britain had the greatest number of airplanes in service. By common consent, the Allies cut down these forces. But almost immediately France began upon a program of rearmament. In 1921, France had nearly twice as many of the machines at home as had England. In May, 1922, France had 150 equipped and trained squadrons as against 35 for Great Britain. The French are now endeavoring to bring their air forces up to 208 squadrons — not only overshadowing any single competitor, but also a combination of the two possible leading ones, Britain and Italy.

Constant experiment, study and invention have brought the science of aerial warfare to a point which makes that which was conducted in the haste and confusion of the world struggle seem like childplay. Airplanes are larger and more reliable. They can carry bombs weighing as much as 4,000 pounds. They can blind the enemy with smoke clouds and fly over the screen as unharmed as high-soaring birds. General Groves says that in repelling the German aid raiders upon London the English anti-aircraft guns brought down less than six machines. In a new war these guns would have to fire blindly through smoke, maybe—if they can—through poison gas. General Patrick has made the flat statement that though he would not presume to say battleships are obsolete "we can put out of commission or sink any naval craft that floats." Which is as much as to say, "You can keep on building dreadnaughts if you want to, but we can blow 'em to pieces with our little airplanes."

A war in the air, that next war for which Europe seems determinedly preparing, will not be fought upon restricted fronts. All of a belligerent nation will become a front, all citizens, non-combatants in addition to soldiers and sailors, will be involved. If the late Allies come to blows, France will try to wreck every harbor of Britain, and each one is vulnerable from the air, besides trying to reduce London to ruins. Britain will send her planes over Paris and the French factory towns. French planes will aim for Rome and Italian machines will descend on Toulon and Marseilles. It will be a swift war, a war to disorganize and bewilder and craze the enemy, a war fruitful of anarchy.

SERBS, CROATS, SLOVENES

Three Slav Nations Start a Kingdom

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpeter's World Travels, Copyright, 1924.

LIFT up the Allegheny Mountains. Shove them eastward to the Atlantic, and squeeze them together so that they slope steeply down to the sea. Let the rolling plains of the west follow, and the mighty Mississippi be crowded against them. Cut out of the whole a section which roughly speaking is over eight times as big as Massachusetts, as big as Wyoming, or more than twice the size of New York, and you have some idea of the new principality of Jugoslavia away out here in the Balkans. The Adriatic Sea with the Italian boot over the way takes the place of the Atlantic. The Dalmatian mountains take the place of the Alleghenies, and Ohio and Indiana cover the surface here occupied by the rich rolling country of the New Serbia that lies east of the mountains running out to the Danube.

You must add a half dozen good harbors skirting the Adriatic; you must put coal, iron, copper and other minerals in the mountains, and must spot the cultivated lands with forests, pepper them with villages of one and two-story houses, and have the farms mixed with orchards and vineyards. You must put a half dozen cities, ranging in size from Misch, which has 25,000 people, up to Zagreb, which has now more than 100,000; to say nothing of Belgrade, the capital, which has already 180,000 and will soon have a quarter of a million. This will add to the rough outlines of your picture.

You should draw, also, two or three trunk lines of railways crossing the country on their way to Budapest and Vienna, and a lot of narrow gauge tracks which join some of the cities and wind their way from the ports through the mountains back into the country. And in addition you should put here and there rivers and streams and rough country roads, some of them almost as bad as those of the republic of China. This, in a nutshell, is Jugoslavia, as you might see it if you flew across in an airplane.

Serbia from Mt. Avala.

Before we go farther, we shall jump into a motor car and cross the country near Belgrade to the top of Mt. Avala. Some people would call it a hill, but it rises perhaps 1,000 feet over the plains and it will give us a view of a country which is much like the most of the land between here and the mountains.

We wind our way over the rough roads, passing long-horned white cattle, fat sheep and hogs, through little farms, where men and women are working, and, entering a pine woods, go "on second" round and round the steep slopes till we come out into the open, beside a great stone cross surmounting a pyramid of granite, the monument of the people to the Unknown Dead of the war. While the pine trees whisper a requiem we sit down by the monument and look out over the country. We can see far and wide. The view covers many miles, with a mountain here and there in the distance. The land is gently rolling. It is all hill and hollow, but the hills are covered with woods and the green patches of grass run in and out of thousands of small yellow sheets of wheat, rye, barley and oats, and fields of green corn. Here and there is a village, its specks of houses shining like white dots in the orchards about them. That streak of silver off to the west is the Save river, which might correspond to the Ohio in the picture I have given. It is navigable for a long distance, and it flows into the Danube at Belgrade, the capital.

A Peasant Democracy.

How small the fields are! Many of them are not more than one or two acres, and there are no great estates in this part of the country. Old Serbia was a great peasant democracy made up of small landholders, each of whom owned his farm. In some sections nine out of every 10 persons own some land. As a result but little scientific cultivation is done as the tracts are so small. On our way to the mountain, we saw men cradling the grain and women binding it with their hands. The rude plows were pulled by oxen. The land shows signs of earth washing and the whole country reminds me of the highlands of North and South Carolina in what is known as the Piedmont. It is different in the new lands that have been taken from Austria-Hungary and united with the old Serbia. They were held largely by the rich and the nobles, many of them containing estates of from 25,000 to 100,00 acres, with other large tracts decreasing in size to the little farms of the peasant. These tracts have been taken over by the government and they are now being sub-divided by the laws of the new Land Reform. In those sections of the kingdom, hardly a third of the people owned enough land to maintain a family. They worked for the rich farmers by the day or became tenants, cultivating the soil for one-third or one-fourth of the produce. A large part of the new Jugoslavia is of that character. Such lands are in excellent condition. Many of them have been farmed with tractors and the most up-to-date machinery, and it remains to be seen whether they will yield as much now that they are going into the hands of small farmers.

But to understand this new kingdom you must know something of the people who inhabit it. They come of three great families who lived on the northern slopes of the Carpathian mountains between the Black and the Caspian seas, and who, a little after the birth of Mahomet and during the time his followers took Jerusalem and Constantinople, made their way to the west and established themselves here and there on the rich lands of the Valley of the Danube.

These three families were Slavs. They belonged to the great Slav race which we know best in Russia, but which altogether today constitute perhaps one-twelfth of the whole human race. In other words, if you could collect all mankind into one field and divide them up into dozens, every dozen would contain one man, woman or child who is a Slav. To the same race belong the Russians, the Poles, the Czechs, and the Bulgarians. There are 12,000,000 Slavs in this kingdom, and they are made up of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes. About 40 per cent of the people are Serbs, 50 per cent are Croats, and perhaps 10 per cent are Slovenes. Jugoslav means South Slav, and the kingdom is that of South Slavia.

Of these three families, the Slovenes and Croats drifted northward and westward. They made their way to the borders of Austria and Hungary and filled in much of the land to the south along the Adriatic Sea. The Serbs settled here, and when the great Turkish invasion occurred they were conquered and had to submit to the rule of the Turks for more than 400 years. All this time they kept their traditions. They fought with their masters again and again so that when the Turks were finally driven back, they had created the sturdy indomitable character which makes them the strongest force of the new nation. They have stuck to their own language and they still use the Greek letters such as are common in Russia. They belong to the Greek Orthodox church, and have many of the traits of the Russians.

The Croats and Slovenes came under the influence of the Austrians and the Hungarians. Most of them were converted to Roman Catholicism(and today they are "Roman Catholics. They were affected by the civilization of the Latins rather than that of the East. They use the Latin alphabet, and in the new kingdom, many of the papers are printed in both Latin and Greek letters, the words being the same. This is true of the Congressional Record of the new parliament, and of many public documents.

Building a Nation.

These two branches of culture clash in the making of the new nation of Jugoslavia. The Serbs think more like the Russians, the Croats and Slovenes, although they are cousins to the Serbs, are inclined to think somewhat like the Latins. The Croats and Slovenes rather despise the Serbs for their roughness, and the Serbs look upon them as weakened and on the way to degeneration. The Orient and the Occident clash, as it were.

Indeed, the situation of the various peoples is much like that which we had in the old colony times. when we declared our independence and tried to build up a new state. We had one kind of people in New England, the severe hard-fisted Puritans. We had a different class in the Dutch, who founded New York, another in the Quakers of Pennsylvania, the cavaliers of the Church of England in the south, and the Catholics of Maryland. The first three were more like the Serbs, the others resembled the Croats and Slovenes. All of these elements clashed and out of them we had to evolve a new people.

They have also about the same situation here in Jugoslavia as we had in the North and South before the Civil war. The Croats and Slovenes are afraid of the Serbs. They would like to have states' rights, and to have their sections govern themselves with a rather slippery allegiance to the new nation except in case of war and a few other international matters. The Serbs believe in spelling the word nation with a big "N," and in the centralization of power. At present they are far in the ascendancy. They have the majority in parliament and under their Grand Old Man, Nikola Pashitch, are running the kingdom and pulling the wires which promise to make the country a constitutional monarchy as democratic as England.

Statesman and Demagogue.

Pashitch is now 82 years of age. I saw him in parliament. He looks like a Mormon elder, having a patriarchial air and a grand white beard which falls down on his chest. He has been in politics for 50 years and has been prime minister for more than a dozen terms. He served first in the old kingdom of Serbia, and afterwards in the new kingdom of Jugoslavia. Like Bismarck, he is a man of iron. He is a solid, sound, conservative, aggressive, practical statesman with visions.

In striking contrast is Raditch, the leader of the Croats. He is a demagogue and a trouble maker, who reminds me somewhat of some of our politicians, who have tried to make capital by bootlicking the mob. Raditch is educated and a writer of poetry, but he so plays on the feelings of the Croatian peasants that he has 70 members of parliament elected by them in the hollow of his hand. He keeps them at Zagreb, the capital of the province of Croatia, and will not let them come to Belgrade, the capital of the new kingdom. He told the peasants if they voted his way they would not have to pay taxes, would not have to go to war, and that the millenium would drop down upon them straightway. He stands for states' rights, pure and simple, and there are many among the educated Croats and Slovenes who feel as he does, although they do not approve of his demagoguery.

In Parliament.

The parliament here is more interesting than any of the other congresses I have recently visited. It has but one house, or national assembly, and it should have 313 members.

The king summons parliament, and he has the right to dissolve it. The members are elected every four years. There are now a large number of parties, the Radicals being in the ascendancy. At the election held last March, there were 120 Radicals, 50 Democrats, 3 Socialists, 70 Crotian Agrarians, 9 Serb Agrarians, 18 Mohammedans, 22 of the Catholic Peoples' party and 42 members of other parties.

The government is now building a new parliament house, but until it is completed the meetings are held in an old army barracks which have been equipped for the purpose. The building is of two stories, in the form of the head of the letter "T," the hall of the house being in the center. The parliament chamber is about 60 feet wide and 200 feet long. It is lighted by windows high up on each side of the wall like those of a stable, and the bright sun of this part of the world added to the white walls make everything as bright as outdoors. There are galleries under the roof at each end of the chamber and it was in the diplomatic gallery, distinguished from the others by a great Serbian rug thrown over the railing that I sat and looked down at the statesmen at work.

I was especially interested in the voting, which is taken by secret ballot on every bill, the clerk calling the roll. This consumed a long time, and afterward the ballot boxes with the paper ballots inside them were carried to the clerk's desk where they were taken out and counted. One representative of each of the political parties, making altogether something less than a dozen in all, came up and watched the tellers to see that no cheating was done. When the vote was declared there was great clapping. The speeches I heard were in the Serbian language and the speakers shouted and tore the air just as they do in democratic assemblies all the world over.

An American Concession.

One of the bills before parliament related to the building of a new railway and I heard the word "Amerikansky" again and again in the discussion. One of the great needs of the country is for railways, and plans have been made to connect Belgrade, the capital, with the Adriatic port of Cattaro. The length of the trunk line all told is about 380 miles, but there are other projects connected with it, which will make all together more than 1,300 miles and will take some years to complete. A concession for these roads has been given an American syndicate, which has engaged to loan the new kingdom the sum of $100,000,000 for these and other improvements. Of the first part of the loan, $15,000,000 of the bonds have been sold and the government here has gotten the proceeds. The balance of the first installment, $9,000,000 or $10,000,000 has yet to be paid and there is a halt in the work owing to financial conditions and the difficulty of selling the bonds at a fair merchantable rate in the American market. The road is to beuilt under the direction of William Babcock Poland, a well known American negineer, who is here now, assisted by John Hart Porter.

Jugoslavia's New Railways.

The new railway is important to the country politically and economically. At present Jugoslavia has no outlet by rail to the sea without crossing some other territory, and the trunk lines have all been built with a view to benefit Austria and Hungary rather than Serbia. One road starts at Fiume, which is practically Italian, and the other at Trieste, also a seaport of Italy, while a third, which gives an outlet to the Mediterranean at Salonika, goes about 55 miles through the Kingdom of Greece.

The new line will be all Jugoslavian. It will start at one of the finest harbors on the Adriatic and wind its way over the mountain range following the valleys of two rivers, the Drin and the Save, on the way to Belgrade. The pass over which the road goes has an altitude of about 3,000 feet, but the surveys show moderate grades, the most of which will not exceed one per cent a mile. There are branch lines north and south, and it is intended to build a bridge across the Danube at Belgrade and extend the railway through the rich Banat grain section to the boundaries of Rumania, where the Rumanian system will join it. At Belgrade the line will connect with the trunk railway from Paris to Constantinople. It will cost, including the rolling stock and terminals, $130,000 per mile.

Another possibility which has not yet been discussed is the extending of a branch line from Cattaro across southern Serbia to Bulgaria and on into Russia. This was a part of a system originated by the Russians long before the World war. It will aid in joining the Slav people together.

Development of an Empire.

It is no wonder the Jugoslavians are interested in these railway projects. They mean the tying together of the nation as a political unit, and the consequent reduction of the army by the ability to send troops quickly from point to point. They mean also much easier defense against the neighboring countries in case of war. But, more important, they mean the economic development of the kingdom, which is one of the richest in grain, minerals, and other resources, of those of central Europe. They will give Jugoslavia a direct rail outlet to the sea for her surplus food supplies, enabling her to send her wheat, corn and other grain to the Adriatic. They will give an outlet to her timber, which now covers more than one-third of the country and has some of the best wood of this continent.

Warrior Gorgeous to Behold

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE Royal Guard at the palace of King Alexander in Belgrade is such a gorgeous figure in his uniform of scarlet, blue and gold that it is forbidden even to speak to him.

ABE MARTIN

What gits us is why a feller that's married, an' all set, an' got ever'thing, wants t' spend so much time tryin' t' hide a bald spot.

A woman may fergit, but it don't take her no time t' remember if you git her ruffled.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

After Us

GAFFER WHITEBEAK plants a cedar, plants a young and thrifty tree; it seems idle, gentle reader, for his age is eighty-three; ere that cedar tree can shade him Gaffer will have passed away, and the sexton will have laid him on a mattress made of clay. "It is true I may be resting in the place of bones," quoth he, "when the dicky-birds are nesting in this handsome cedar tree; but my spirit may inhabit some such creature of the air, or it may infest a rabbit that is nibbling here and there; as around this spot it hovers in a robin or a bee, it may well behold the lovers seated by this cedar tree. And perchance the young will bless me as around the tree they tread, and their voices will caress me though I've been a long time dead. If we cut out all our planting lest we die before we reap, this old world, that's so enchanting, would be just a place to weep. So I plant my little treelet which may grow to great renown, if the rabbits do not peel it, if the cows don't tramp it down." This is better far than saying, "Soon I'll hear the passing bell; what's the profit, then, in spraying roses that I'll never smell?"

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Little Hurts

How many times have fathers said,
Seeing their little children fall:
"Come, boy, and let me stroke your head;
Get up, you are not hurt at all!
Now be a little man and show
You're big enough to bear a blow!"

How many times they've laughed away
The small disaster's sudden pain,
The bruises born of reckless play,
And bade their boys to smile again.
How many times since life began
They've whispered: "Sonny, be a man!"

How many times when tears have come
And cries of anguish have proclaimed
A broken doll, a broken drum,
They've whispered: "You should be ashamed!
Don't cry like that! The loss is small;
Now see, you are not hurt at all!"

And yet those self-same fathers wail
And whimper o'er some petty blow,
They see some brave endeavor fail
And wear a look of deepest woe;
They loudly cry o'er losses small,
When they're not really hurt at all!

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VARIETIES

Much yellow silk is now raised in Japan.

Imitation ivory is made from the tagua nut.

Japanese cows, good for beef, give little milk.

The sailfish is the fastest denizen of the sea.

The American flag was raised in Sitka, Alaska, 56 years ago.

William Makepeace Thackeray was born in Calcutta, India.

Akutan, Alaska, is the only whaling station in the Bering sea.

Brazil produces more than half of the world's supply of coffee.

The territory of Brazil is larger than that of the United States.

Tigers in captivity consume from 14 to 16 pounds of beef a day.

More than 10,000 Greek graves have been explored for statuary.

New York reached the million mark in auto registration in 1922.

Iodine is used as an aid to curing ills of elephants at the London zoo.

The king cobra is the only reptile that will attack everything that meets.

The famous elm at Cambridge, Mass., is older than the United States.

Poetry and song in Esperanto are appearing in polyglot centers of Europe.

Plenty of bamboo is about all any Chinese builder needs in construction work.

A new wood for the manufacture of baseball bats is being imported from Cuba.

A Nebraska woman, suing for divorce, petitioned for custody of the family cow.

Volapuk, invented in 1880, was the first artificial language to attain any success.

The first goldfish in France came from China as a present to Mme. de Pompadour.

Recent statistics show that in India there are 945 females to every 1,000 males.

Experiments are being made with Mexican hemp as to its adaptability for paper pulp.

In spite of the great costs of radium half the treatments with it are given free.

Less than one two-billionth part of the heat output of the sun falls upon the earth.

Guilford, Conn., boasts of a stone house which has served as a residence since 1639.

There has been a big jump in sales of Australian kangaroo skins in recent months.

As lightning rods contain platinum, they are subject to occasional rifling by thieves.

North Carolina ranks fourth among the states in the value of her farm products.

Colonel E. L. Smith was the originator of the method of putting silk thread in banknotes.

An English dictionary published in 1573, seems to be the first book of this kind published.

London judges are sentencing men to prison instead of fining them for cruelty to animals.

Canada recently received an order from Rumania for a $9,000,000 deal in woolen textiles.

Statistics show that 180,000 persons died in this country from cancer during the last year.

The English guinea was so named because the gold from which it was made came from Guinea.

In Prague is a museum devoted solely to a collection of dress-fastening devices of all kinds and of all ages.

In the state of New Mexico alone there are six national forests whose combined areas total some 9,500,000 acres.

Tailings from the zinc and lead mines at Joplin, Mo., will be converted into bituminized road material.

There are almost 2,000,000 acres of forest land in Montana and Idaho without either federal or state supervision.

Animal hunters employed by the government use oil of catnip as a lure when hunting mountain lions and bobcats.

A study of convicts at Auburn state prison showed that two-thirds of them had been inmates of juvenile institutions.

Dr. Grenfell has devoted his life to the service of fisher folk on the arctic fringe of Labrador coast and Newfoundland.

A western railroad took out a $100,000,000 contract with a life insurance company to cover 90,000 employes of the railroad.

Joseph R. Harker, president of Illinois Women's college, never went to college until after he was a member of the college faculty.

The University of St. Andrews, of which Rudyard Kipling has been installed lord rector, is the favorite university for girls in Scotland.

The Arab, who lives largely on dates, is extraordinarily wiry and can travel for days in burning heat that would kill a meat-fed man.

Miss Agnes Bertelson of Minneapolis, is a meat butcher by trade and is declared to be an expert in handling the knives and cleavers.

Live deer on Long Island ate enough of a five-ton truck load of cauliflower, sunk to the hubs in the soft marshland, to spoil the sale of it.

Camels enjoy the distinction of being the only domestic animals that can not trace their parentage to any species existing in a wild state.

It is said that in pre-historic times the Incas of Peru built roads of asphalt rock that are almost in as good condition today as when laid down.

The 20,000 inhabitants of Bermuda depend for their water supply upon the rain that falls on the roofs of their coral houses and flows into storage tanks.

More than 290 negro agricultural extension agents show negro farm families how to put into practice improved methods of managing the farm and home.

A prisoner, serving a term in Atlanta prison for counterfeiting, was sentenced two additional years for counterfeiting money and passing it in prison.

Three lights more northerly than any navigational aids heretofore maintained by the United States have been established in Alaska by the lighthouse service.

The female roles in Turkish theaters are nearly always played by Armenian actresses, as Turkish women are forbidden any part in the theatrical performances.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

STOP, LOOK, LISTEN

BY CHA HOLDEN.

Mabel but it isn't ... She was a ... but she had ... to find a job, ... ck in her mind ... en to find a ... was are not ... eligible young ... everybody ... has its draw- ... why so many ... men go else- ... and the vil- ... other places for ...

... and rather ... work and, what's ... home. A young ... lived in the city ... the town where ... their home to ... lived there with ... of her own.

The city at- ... anged life gave ... She enjoyed her ... and Mrs. Free- ... lived. She ... It was so ... with her parents ... and sisters. ... been crowded. ... her room there ... She saw the ... over again ... the city there were ... new acquaint- ... ty.

... age was that ... many young ... where she was ... with girls and ... ment was lacking. ... a few men but ... than Mabel ... tles the ma- ...

... day when Mr. ... home in the eve- ... news. His wife ... sultation. When ... the evening meal ... could not contain ... must speak.

"We have some news ... Mr. Freeman. ... the street today ... is being a com- ... I was in the army ... don't recall him at ... he said later ... that I once knew ... this fellow is ... fortune, amounting ... million dollars. But ... any good now and ... good.

"I'm crazy, Mabel, ... fortune like that ... good. But it's a ... uncle who has left ... was a funny old ... in marriage as ... Freeman glanced at ... received the smile of ...

... saying, this fel- ... is Myers, must get ... his money and he ... ed by tomorrow. ... receive only $100 ... rest of his life. He ... either have a wife ... neither and has ... drafted me to get him a wife. I am to be paid $5,000 if I get him one and that money will come in handy. It will pay for this home. What my wife and I want to know is whether you will help us out?"

"How can I help you, Mr. Freeman?" asked Mabel. "I'd be glad to do all I can to find a wife for him but I don't see how I can by tomorrow."

"That's simple," answered the man. "Why not consent to be his wife yourself? Think of the money. You won't have to worry any more about earning a living. Besides you ought to be married and this fellow is a nice looking chap."

The proposition stunned Mabel at first but after she had thought it over she decided she would take a look at the young man who had to have a wife by tomorrow or lose a fortune. So Freeman got in touch with Myers.

To make a long story short, Myers came, saw and conquered. Mabel could not withstand the arguments of three persons. And Myers had personal charm and looked trustworthy. Besides Mabel had always wanted to get married some time. That is why she came to the city.

The next day there was a wedding and the couple left on a honeymoon, the Freemans taking them to a nearby city in their auto. After dinner in a hotel for the two couples the young bridegroom excused himself and went out to buy a cigar. Mabel and the Freeman's laughed and joked during his absence. After 15 minutes had passed Freeman went out to search for the bridegroom who had not appeared. When he returned he reported that Myers had fled. The clerk told Freeman that a man answering Myers' appearance had rushed out to board a fast train that was leaving at the time.

Somewhere there is a bridegroom with a vivid imagination about a fortune. In a city there is a young married couple who will have to pay for their home bit by bit instead of in one lump sum. With them is a young girl from a small town. She is married but her husband has fled. She is married and she isn't married. Her happiness has been ruined. And all because she didn't stop, look and listen.

Many an automobile driver refuses to stop, look and listen and his body and pieces of his car are picked up by others at the railroad crossing. Many a girl refuses to stop, look and listen and becomes the bride of an unknown. Her happiness is wrecked like the auto.

We are not licensed as an adviser on love affairs but if you are thinking of getting married, young woman, stop and think. Then look up the prospective husband and listen to what other people know about him. Then you can take the step if everything is all right. Avoid a rush when it comes to marrying, even if the man is not a total stranger. Don't be a second Mabel and let impulse hold sway. Stop, look and listen so your happiness won't be wrecked by the matrimonial express.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

... a thought but the work it ... be ... by pen or tongue be ... a ... through a life like a ... thread of gold. ... like the fruit a hundred- ... fold.—Anon.

BE KIND TO AFFLICTED.

... now surviving war ... Adjutant General Cus- ... tells on the west- ... than 50 years ago. ... thrilling scenes ... tribes and wild ... now nearly 75 years ... alone. At times ... force me to be ...

... have been writ- ... to the afflicted ... pleasure in per- ... when able to do ... some we shall only ... what we have ... deeds that are ... especially the af- ... kind words, a smile, ... a cheerful letter ... help are some of ... of life that will ... They will ... the banks of the ... other world of joy ...

... weary, aching ... hoping for words ... that would ... as they go ... The world ... one another, ... Jesus preached. ... waves of love to ... little and nation ... unfold the sweet ... Savior.—W. R.

DOES IT VANISH?

... you are writing ... would like to know ... going to do with ... too soon there ... to cut hay or ... growing corn? Well, ... making electric ... and the farmer ... them at a high ... will be no horses ... to shucking corn ... have to hire a man ... and another to do ...

... the decrease in ... And then think of ... and oats they ... days it was nothing ... fields on each ... the use of producing ... isn't consumed? ... doesn't get enough for ... produce, and he has to ... the necessities. It won't ... we won't have any more ... wagons, nothing but ... Platt of Ind.

REAL CHRISTIANITY.

... weeks ago A. E. of W. Va. ... children who profess ... and did not let their ... Children must be ... profession of Chris- ... different life from ... not profess to be Chris- ...

... are taught to follow the ... Christ and not to pick ... manners and habits ... of sinful persons. The preachers and ... Sunday school teachers should tell the people of the sinfulness of sin and that Christ died to save people from the power of sinful practice and that He cannot take people and their sins to heaven together. Tell them how much it cost our Savior to redeem people from sin.

People who love sinful habits are not in a condition to be pardoned. They must quit their ways and then they can depend upon the death of Christ for the pardon of their sins. Tell the children they can depend on God for help to live according to the teachings of His word. To tell them to go on, without insisting that they break away from their bad habits, is to encourage them to continue in the way which the Bible says will lead to ruin.—J. W. C., W. Va.

WORLD PROGRESSES

As I have not written to this page for several years I thought it would not be out of place to write a short letter in regard to our future welfare and in the wonderful improvements that have taken place in the last 50 years.

In 1850 the population of Ohio was 1,980,000; Cincinnati, 115,435; Columbus, 17,882; Cleveland, 17,034, and Dayton, 10,977. In 1850 there were 400,000 hogs killed and packed, their weight being estimated at 80,000,000 pounds. At that time Cincinnati was the largest packing city in the world. There has been a wonderful growth in the towns and cities since then.

In 1847 Ohio had only one railroad in operation. It ran from Cincinnati to Sandusky via Springfield, Urbana and Bellefontaine.

The whole world is becoming full of trouble. World peace will never come until Christ comes.—J. H. H. of Vermont.

STRIKES HIS ANVIL.

Will you admit a blacksmith in your jolly circle? I know I usually make a lot of noise, but I will try to be as quiet as I can. I have been a reader for about 20 years except the two years I was in the World war. I went through it all without a mark.

I want to go on record as agreeing with Sleepy of Miss. on the game question. It is true that we have many men calling themselves sportsmen who kill game, not because they need it, but simply to vie with each other in slaughter. Strangest of all, they cannot see that by so doing they are ruining the very sport in which they take such delight.

I have hunted and fished all my life in a country well stocked with game, but I have never taken anything that I did not immediately use. I guess this is enough of the anvil chorus for one time, so I will close.—The Village Blacksmith.

Copper Kettle Cleanser

Lemon juice is one of the best applications there is to brighten up a copper kettle which has become blackened with use. A small quantity of salt added to the lemon juice increases its efficacy. Afterwards the kettle should be washed in warm water and dried thoroughly.

A hot cloth wrapped around the can of ice cream will help the cream to slide out of the can quickly. This will also aid in removing jelly from a mold.

Strongheart Is Movie Dog Star

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

DOG lovers admire Strongheart, Hollywood's six-year-old German shepherd dog, who has been a hit in the movies. He was one of the star attractions at the New York dog show. Previous to being benched at the show Strongeheart and his mate, Lady Jule, made a three-room suite at the Hotel McAlpin in New York their home. Photo shows Strongheart (left), Mrs. Jack Rinearson, his secretary, and Lady Jule.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

All Mr. W. B. just tried to stop me this week for the first time but I tripped him and he spilled out all over the floor and had a hard time picking himself up. While he was doing that I came in to call on you cousins again.

I went downtown with Mamma the other afternoon to go window shopping. She kept me out of school to go with her. I wasn't never so surprised in all my life as I didn't know she loved me like that. Aunt Dora bawled her out for doing it but Mamma told her to shut up just like she was talking to Papa instead of her own sister in her own family which Papa don't like.

When we got downtown Mamma drug me around the streets with her and we looked in all the show windows, especially at the ones in which new spring coats and suits were shown. She would see this and say how pretty it was and then look at that one and say the same thing. Then she would laugh and sometimes her face would wrinkle all up like it always does when she is thinking hard.

Finally she saw one new coat which she acted kinda funny about. After looking at it for such a long time I thought she might have fainted she suddenly pulled me inside the store with her. I thought it was someone's house it was so nice, not like no store at all. I almost took off my hat like I was always told to do but I didn't when I seen several men with their wives in there and the men didn't have their hats off.

Mamma asked a clerk something and she said one hundred dollars, and I thought Mamma was thinking about buying the store and running it herself to help pay the grocery bill but I guess she wasn't at all cause we went out then. After we got home and Papa came for supper Mamma said something about seeing a nice coat downtown which would look good on her this spring. Papa said that was nice. He didn't say nothing else.

Then Mamma turned around to me and asked me if I didn't think she'd look nice in the coat we saw. I asked her if she meant the one in the store which she was going to buy. Papa then laughed and said everytime Mamma went in a store she bought it out. I asked him then why she didn't keep all the stores and he said she did, on her back. Mamma started to cry and Papa, who says he can't stand tears, told her to buy anything she wanted cause she would anyway.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Heavenly Hash.

Two cups of sugar, ½ cup of Karo syrup, ½ cup of water, the beaten white of 1 egg, 1 cup of chopped nuts. Cook sugar, syrup and water until it begins to string, then take from the fire and allow to cool; stir in the beaten white of the egg and before the mixture hardens add the chopped nuts. Pour on waxed paper to harden.

Scalloped Salmon.

Put in a saucepan a piece of butter the size of an egg and a tablespoon of flour and simmer until yellow, then add a cup of milk, with salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Boil, stirring until creamy, then add the contents of a can of salmon, flaking with a fork, and stir until the mixture boils. Turn into a buttered baking dish, add the juice of a lemon, cover the top with cracker crumbs and place small bits of butter and small pieces of lemon over the crumbs. Bake until brown and serve hot.

Blanquette of Chicken.

Two cups of chicken broth, 1 cup cold chopped chicken, 1 cup canned mushrooms, 2 eggs, salt and pepper to taste. Heat the broth, add mushrooms and chicken, and heat well. Beat eggs and stir in gradually. Add salt and pepper. Serve.

Egg Plant.

One large egg plant, 1 quart boiling water, 1 tablespoon salt, 2 eggs, ½ cup flour, 1 cup cracker crumbs. Cut egg plant in ½-inch slices, remove peel. Pour on them boiling water in which the salt has been dissolved. Let stand one hour; drain off water, wipe slices dry and flour lightly, dip in beaten eggs, then cracker crumbs. Fry in deep fat. Serve hot.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Have love, not love for one alone,
But man as man thy brother call
And scatter like the circling sun
Thy charities on all. —Schiller.

WE ACCEPT BRIBE.

Will you admit a new cousin in your wonderful corner? I have been here before but Mr. W. B. captured my letters. If you will let me in this time, W. B., I will send you a box of homemade candy. It will be better than an old letter.

There in the corner are King Philip and Lavant Owen. And Lavant is still a bachelor! At least, I an see no wife. Let me tell you, Mr. Owen, if you want an ideal come to the country. Now don't get insulted, city girls. I am not saying there are no good girls in the city for I am sure there are.

Why don't somtone write and tell about games to play in the house on winter evenings? The young folks near my home meet and spend the evenings singing and playing games. My ideal home is merely one of four walls. I think home is where God is and where the wife and husband are in harmony.

I am a lover of good books and music. My favorite authors are Gene Stratton Porter, Harold Bell Wright, Zane Grey, Oliver Curwood, John Fox, Jr., and Owen Wister. I can't begin to tell how many others there are. I just finished reading "The Rosary" and think it is wonderful. Did any of you ever read "The Man of the Forest," by Zane Grey? I think it is fine.

I love nature and all her wonders. Nothing pleases me more than to go out and find a shady nook near a dear little brook tinkling softly at my side, with flowers on every side and happy birds singing in the trees. I can take a good book or my Bible and read for hours.

Why not try to do some kind deed every day? Write and tell others how you made someone happy. Some think the world is getting worse every day. The world is really getting better for the young people to work instead of being idle. God doesn't intend for the world to get worse. He depends on us. Will we fail or will we go to work? If the young man and woman of today would try to do something for the cause of God, in a few years the older people could look forward to a prosperous and God-fearing generation.

The one great desire of my life is to live in such a way that the world will be better by my having lived here. I do not want to win honor and fame. But I do want to do little deeds of kindness. I try to live before my little friends so I won't be ashamed for them to walk in my footsteps.

I have a class in Sunday school and love teaching the little ones. Teachers, do you realize that in the years to come these little ones will recall your teachings and those teachings will have an important place in their lives? Do you know that you are helping to mold the lives of those children? Your work is the kind that will have a lasting impression on their minds. I am a school teacher and know how the little ones trust a teacher they love.

My watch tells me I am staying a long time and I had better be saying good night for I am not so brave in the dark.—Fairy Queen.

LOOK ON BRIGHT SIDE

After reading the letter from Ima Flapper of Ind., I decided to try again. Ima, I agree with you about being cheerful and looking on the bright side of life. I also help keep house, and I know it is not easy, especially on a farm where there is so much more to do than there is in a city home. But I still think I would like to keep house just for two, husband and I.

I also like the modern girls better than the old maid girls. I am not a flapper, but I have bobbed hair just the same, and will have it as long as I prefer it. I think bobbed hair is a blessing as well as a comfort.

Where are you, Anne of Green Gables, Lone Star, Laughing Water, Robert Brewer and many others? I haven't heard from you in a long time. I had a merry Christmas and hope all you cousins had one, too.—Belle of Deep Spring.

CHILDREN HAPPY.

School has dismissed for another day and the happy children get their wraps and begin making their way homeward. Hear the merry laughter of the happy boys and girls. They are glad to be out of school until another day. Everyone from the largest to the smallest is happy, and not a single sign of frowning can be seen.

When the children arrive at their homes their mothers will be waiting supper for the hungry ones. After supper the children gather around the fire with mother and father to eat apples, hear stories or study their lessons till bedtime. Then, tired and worn out, they go to sleep and dream of the coming day.

The reason for their happiness is obedience to the teacher, father and mother, and because they are obtaining an education.—Lonely Midnight Star of W. Va.

HER HAIR IS LONG

Ding! Ding! Will someone keep Mr. W. B. busy while I slip to one corner? I tried once before, but he got me. Won't some of you cousins come out and visit me where I live among the hills of old Kentucky? I am 17 years old and attend the eighth grade in school.

Yes, Mr. Sachs, come along with that letter. Also Don Quixote. I think the letters are fine and enjoy reading them. What has become of some of the other cousins? Mrs. Leasure I wish I was there to help take care of sweet little Nelma.

I haven't bobbed hair because my parents object. There are a good many girls around here who wear their hair long. I notice some of you cousins have nice times boat riding and visiting the mountains, and I wish I could be with some of you.—Mayadell of Kentucky.

NEVER MISSES SCHOOL

I am a 14-year-old school girl and wish to join your happy circle. We live almost three miles from school and I hardly miss a day. I love to go to school and think every boy and girl should. School is a happy place to me.

We live on a 50-acre farm, and I like to help my mother in order to make our home happy. I enjoy both reading and outdoor life. Do any of you read? My favorite authors are Alice B. Emerson and Harold Bell Wright.—Brown Eyes of W. Va.

Snatches From W. B.

How many of you cousins have gone sleighriding this year? I haven't gone even once although the ground is covered with snow and ice.—Blue Eyes of Iowa.

My hobbies are rambling through the woods and fields, horseback riding and driving. I like to milk cows, too.—Country Lass.

Birds build nests on our porch and remain there all winter. My father has taken the paper for about 25 years.—Mosquito.

My chief desire in life is to travel in the west. What has become of the old writers like Don Quixote, Johnny, Wild Rose and King Philip?—Bell of the Ball.

We live in the country and raise lots of beautiful flowers. We both go to school and have a real good time together.—Veatrice and Beatrice of Va.

I am a boy 22 years old and have been ill with leakage of the heart since I was 16. I have to stay in the house all the time.—Earl Hibbitts, Va.

A New Lubricant

A good lubricant for the cream whip and meat chopper is glycerine. It is harmless and imparts no taste to the food, should a drop or two fall in the food section by accident.

COLOR FOR BEDROOM

Do you find that your bedroom is lacking in color when it comes to taking stock of the decoration? That is so apt to be the case with a bedroom because your primary idea is to make it clean and fresh looking and restful from that angle. But it is none the less disconcerting to your decorative instincts when you find that the result is almost too clean—so white that it makes you gasp with coldness. That is a plain and bare mistake. But there are remedies so simple that you can achieve a relief with but very little effort.

Have you ever thought of the colored cologne bottle? If you choose it with enough care, and place it so that its surroundings show it off to good advantage, then you can use it to break up spaces of white with the utmost colorful effects. And in every shop you will find beautiful bottles of this sort into which your own favorite scent can be inserted so that the bottles become useful as well as ornamental.

There are gorgeous purples and pinks in cologne bottles and you can find them, figured or plain, to fit in with the scheme of your particular room's equipment. You can have them large or small, squat or tall and round. The fact is that once having studied your room and its requirements, you can go out almost anywhere and find a bottle destined to help out the decorative scheme and to supplement it to such an extent that it will become the piece de resistance of your whole room's effect.

The powder puff box of colored glass or painted tin or pasteboard is another dressing table accessory which can be used to help out a bedroom's decoration.

Chat With Cousins

A sense of a humor is a valuable possession. It saves many a day and keeps many a person from an untimely grave. Don't take yourself too seriously. Your friends won't take you as seriously as you do. A little bit of foolishness now and then won't harm anyone. It relieves the tension under which we work and live.

A Household page reader has told your Aunt Martha that discussions of monkey ancestry, flappers and Jimmy's Letters have no place on this page. In other words it's more advice to the editor, the most common advice in the world. It seems that there is too much foolishness in Jimmy's letters for this reader. Our advice is not to read them if you think so. The purpose of Jimmy's writings is to furnish a little bit of humor to add variety to the page. Those who don't want to laugh don't have to laugh. Some like the letters. Some don't. Everyone can't be pleased but we try to please the majority and let the minority take care of themselves.

The complainant also announces that too much is printed about monkeys and flappers and then proceeds to give quite a little space to those subjects. We call that an excellent example of inconsistency.

Don't be too narrow-minded. Others have opinions besides yourselves. Always remember that, and you will be happier. And be sure to cultivate a sense of humor. Maybe then you can laugh once in a while instead of growl because you can't laugh at something others can laugh about.

Two New York pastors recently engaged in debate. The anti-evolutionist was declared the winner. He declared that the spread in the belief of evolution has been accompanied by a wave of animalism. These two men, both versed in Biblical history, debated from the platform before a large crowd. The anti-evolutionist had all the best of the argument. Those who believe as he does should find comfort in the news.

Will someone help Mrs. Martha M. of Indiana? Her mother used to sing it years ago and she would like to have it printed. If anyone has a copy please send it to Martha Holden for publication. One of the lines is, "I stepped up to her and kindly asked her if she wouldn't be a dragoon's wife."

Mrs. W. P. C. writes to tell us that she has one of those old hand looms which she used last summer to weave coverlets and blankets.

We do not print poems which are composed by readers. Our Poets' Corner is simply for the convenience of readers who want old poems republished. That is why we cannot use some.

Brown Eyes of W. Va. likes to tour the country. She and her husband are planning a trip to Camp Dix in New York next summer via auto. They have just returned from an auto trip to Canada.

If anyone has any of the following songs please send them to Martha Holden for publication as Mrs. J. H. B. of N. Y. would like to see them in print: "Oh, the Master Is Sitting at the Well," "Goodnight Till We Meet in the Morning," "When Jesus Returns to His Own."

Roscoe C. Lake, R. F. D. 2, Little Valley, N. Y., has a copy of Nasby's Letters that he will sell to some person who wants it.

Patsy Bolivar of Ill. writes very much to the point. Here is what she says: "I do not approve of any young girl being a flapper but do not intend to lose my sleep over them or Darwinism either. In my opinion the world would exist without either.

A Farmer of W. Va. writes for the first time. She is the mother of 19 children, 10 girls and nine boys. Come again when you have time, although we don't expect you have much time for yourself when there are 19 children to take care of.

Aunt Martha Says—

This world always progresses. From the ukelele it turned to the saxophone. What next?

A robin hopping around in the backyard cheers you up even if you do suspect he has been North all winter.

If we ever have 13 months in a year, as some advise, let's not call the extra one February and spoil everything.

Bok peace plan, evolution and prohibition may cause some discussion but four-wheel brakes and balloon tires cause more.

Even when a street car is on time the people waiting for it don't believe it is.

Easter comes late this year. The girls may not have to wear goose pimples with their new spring finery.

Air the Closets

Closets should be aired as well as the room in which they are situated or they soon have a heavy unpleasant odor. Little sachet bags containing lavender or perfume gives a pleasant aroma to a stuffy closet.

POETS' CORNER

'Ostler Joe

I stood at eve as the sun went down,
by a grave where a woman lies,
Who lured men's souls to the shores of sin with the light of her wanton eyes;
Who sang the song that the siren sang on the treacherous Lorelei height,
Whose face was as fair as a summer day, and whose heart was as black as night.

Yet a blossom I fain would pluck today from the garden above her dust—
Not the languorous lily of soulless sin, nor the blood-red rose of lust,
But a sweet white blossom of holy love that grew in the one green spot
In the arid desert of Phryne's life, where all was parched and hot.

In the summer, when the meadows were aglow with blue and red,
Joe, the 'ostler of the Magpie, and fair Annie Smith were wed.
Plump was Annie, plump and pretty, with a cheek as white as snow;
He was anything but handsome, was the Magpie's 'Ostler Joe.

But he won the winsome lassie. They'd a cottage and a cow
And her matronhood sat lightly on the village beauty's brow.
Sped the months and came a baby—such a blue-eyed baby boy!
Joe was working in the stables when they told him of his joy.

He was rubbing down the horses, and he gave them then and there
All a special feed of clover, just in honor of the heir.
It had been his great ambition, and he told the horses so,
That the Fates would send a baby who might bear the name of Joe.

Little Joe the child was christened, and, like babies, grew apace;
He'd his mother's eyes of azure, and his father's honest face.
Swift the happy years went over, years of blue and cloudless sky,
Love was Lord of that small cottage, and the tempest passed them by.

Passed them by for years, then swiftly burst in fury o'er their home,
Down the lane by Annie's cottage chanced a gentleman to roam;
Thrice he came and found her sitting by the window with her child,
And he nodded to the baby, and the baby laughed and smiled.

So at last it grew to know him—Little Joe was nearly four;
He would call the "pretty gemplin" as he passed the open door;
And one day he ran and caught him, and in child's play pulled him in;
And the baby Joe had prayed for brought about the mother's sin.

'Twas the same old wretched story, that for ages birds have sung;
'Twas a woman weak and wanton, and a villain's tempting tongue;
'Twas a picture deftly painted for a silly creature's eyes
Of the Babylonian wonders, and the joy that in them lies.

Annie listened and was tempted; she was tempted and she fell,
As the angels fell from heaven to the blackest depths of hell;
She was promised wealth and splendor, and a life of guilty sloth,
Yellow gold for child and husband, and the woman left them both.

Home one eve came Joe the 'Ostler with a cheery cry of "Wife!"
Finding that which blurred forever all the story of his life.
She had left a silly letter—through the cruel scrawl he spelt;
Then he sought the lonely bedroom, joined his hands and knelt.

"Now, O Lord, O God, forgive her, for she ain't to blame," he cried;
"For I owt t' a seen her trouble, and a gone away and died.
Why, a wench like her—God bless her!—twasn't likely as he'd rest
With her bonny head forever on a 'ostler's ragged vest.

"It was kind o' her to bear me all this long and happy time;
So, for my sake please to bless her, though you count her deed a crime.
If so be I don't pray proper, Lord, forgive me; for you see,
I can talk all right to 'osses, but I'm nervous like with Thee."

Never a line came to the cottage from the woman who had flown,
Joe, the baby, died that winter, and the man was left alone.
Ne'er a bitter word he uttered, but in silence kissed the rod,
Saving what he told the horses, saying what he told his God.

Far away in mighty London rose the woman into fame;
For her beauty won men's homage, and she prospered in her shame;
Quick from lord to lord she flitted, higher still each prize she won,
And her rival paled beside her as the stars beside the sun.

Next she made the stage her market, and she dragged Art's temple down,
To the level of a show-place for the outcasts of the town,
And the kisses she had given to poor 'Ostler Joe for nought
With their gold and costly jewels rich and titled lovers bought.

Went the years with flying footsteps while the star was at its height;
Then the darkness came on swiftly, and the gloaming turned to night.
Shattered strength and faded beauty tore the laurels from her brow,
Of the thousands who had worshipped never one came near her now.

Broken down in health and fortune, men forgot her every name,
'Till the news that she was dying woke the echoes of her fame;
And the papers in their gossip hinted how an actress's life,
Sick to death in humble lodgings growing weaker every day.

One there was who read the story in a far-off country place,
And that night the aged woman woke and looked upon his face;
Once again the strong arms closed her that had clasped her long ago,
And the weary head lay pillowed on the breast of 'Ostler Joe.

All the past had been forgotten, all the sorrow, all the sin,
He had found her, and he loved her, and his word was his claim;
Since the grand ones who had known her scorned all but shame,
He could be to her more than all the world beside.

In his arms death found her sleeping, in his arms she died,
And his eyes, as he left the lodgings, were not dry nor blind,
Never other man has known such love as this, I ween,
And the God above knows all about the 'Ostler Joe.

That's the best I can do with the plots here. Not the language of the poet, but a sweet white flower of love in the arid desert of life.

The Villages

I cannot live in the city
Where the people are all strangers,
Where I never hear a greeting
From the lips of friendly rangers.

But when I'm in the village
And I walk upon the street,
Everybody that I meet
Says, "Good morning," kind and sweet.

Grant me, Lord, a place
Where little folks are kind,
That I may find
The things I love.

Let others have the city
And its crowds of hurrying men,
I'll live where I can hear
The birds sing in the glen.

Take Back Your Gold

I now
And
Each
The
And
"I only
You
And
She
"Take back
Take
Give me
Make
He
But
And
"Now,
And
This gold
She

Poems Wanted

The following
are required
be sent to
Legend of
"The Vampire
Passing
Unbroken
Lord,
Ship Will
long to
the Holy
of Wine
Also send
that sparkle
at night
a spring

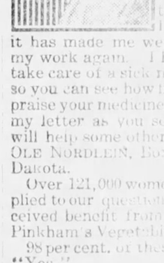
ALL WOMEN WHO WORK

Should Know how this Worker was Made Strong and Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Zahl, N. Dak. "I was nervous and weak and was not regular. I suffered pains from my ... I was sickly for ... seven years and nearly had a nervous breakdown following an operation. I am a dressmaker and milliner, and a lady I work for told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. ... it has made me well and able to do my work again. I have even been able to take care of a sick neighbor recently, so you can see how it has. I highly praise your medicine and you may use my letter as you see fit. I hope it will help some other woman."—Mrs. OLE NORDLEIN, Box 23, Zahl, North Dakota.

Over 121,000 women have so far replied to our questions that they have received benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. 98 per cent. of these report "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women taking this medicine for ailments ... are benefited ... by all druggists.



Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

If the curtains are sunburned to an ugly brown and you cannot bleach them to their original color, dip them in a solution of saffron and water. They will dye a lovely ecru and look like new.

Lemons will keep a great length of time if placed in a Mason jar covered with cold water and sealed.

In cake baking, baking powder is usually used with sweet milk, while soda is generally used to raise cakes requiring sour milk.

Copper kettles will clean more rapidly if filled first with boiling water. Let stand for a few minutes, pour off water and then apply polish.

One woman has her ironing board covered alike on both sides, joined on the edge and sewn. She uses one side for light, fine materials and the other for serges, suits or anything that is likely to run.

The correct way to iron pongee is absolutely dry with a moderately warm iron, to prevent shining. It will take out every wrinkle and look like new.

You can make attractive porch baskets out of brown wrapping paper cut into strips, soaked in warm water, twisted and woven. Any over and under weaving stitch serves the purpose. First wrap enough wires with paper to form a base which radiates from a center and then weave through them. Paint, shellac and stain baskets, and they become waterproof. They can be used as hanging holders for flowers or containers for magazines.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
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Continued From Last Week

"Given up?" Houston laughed with sudden enthusiasm. "No—I've just started. Put the date off a day or two until I can try something that's buzzing around in my head. It's a wild idea—but it may work. If it doesn't, I'll see you Thursday."

Then he turned from the telephone and toward the railroad station.

"One, to New York," he ordered hurriedly through the ticket window. "I've got time to make that seventy, if you rush it."

And the next morning, Barry Houston was in New York, swirling along Seventh Avenue toward Bellstrand Hospital. There he sought the executive offices and told his story. Five minutes later he was looking at the books of the institution, searching, searching—at last to stifle a cry of excitement and bend closer to a closely written page.

"August second," he read. "Kilbane Worthington, district attorney, Boston, Mass. Acc. by Drs. Horton, Mayer and Brensteam. Investigations into effect of blows on skull. Eight cadavers."

With fingers that were almost frenzied, Houston copied the notation, closed the book, and hurried again for a taxicab. It yet was only nine o'clock. If the traffic were not too thick, if the driver were skilful—

He raced through the gate at Grand Central just as it was closing. He made the train in unison with the last drawling cry of the conductor. Then, for hours, in the Pullman chair car, he paced it, counting the telegraph poles, checking off the stations as they flowed past the windows, through a city of calmness, of expectant, waiting anticipation. It was not that they reached Boston, but that they did not, another rocking day, another rocking night, and Barry stood at the end of a large house, in a suburb, waiting for his ring at the front door to gain.

"Mr. Worthington," he demanded. The man raised his eyebrows.

"Mr. Worthington has left town and is not to be—"

"I know that it is a matter of life and death. That it is something of the utmost importance to him."

A wait. The butler returned.

"Sorry, sir, but Mr. Worthington is instructed to refuse."

"Tell Mr. Worthington," answered Houston, in a crisp voice, "that I am very sorry, but that not now, I am forced to use his own methods and that if he doesn't see me within five minutes, there will be something in the morning papers that will be, to say the least, extremely distasteful to him."

"The name, please?"

"It does not matter."

"Are you from a newspaper?"

"I'm not saying. Whether I go to one directly from here, depends entirely upon Mr. Worthington. Will you please take my message?"

"I'm afraid—"

"Take my message!"

"Directly, sir!"

Another wait. Then:

"Mr. Worthington will see you in the library, sir."

"Thanks." Houston almost bounded into the hall. A moment later, in the dimness of the heavily furnished, somewhat mysterious appearing library, Barry Houston again faced the man whom, at one time, he had honed never again to see. Kilbane Worthington was seated at the large table, nicely in the manner which he had affected in court, elbows on the surface, chin cupped in his thin, nervous hands. The light was not good for recognizing faces; without walking it, the former district attorney had placed himself at a disadvantage. Splitting, he sought to make out the features of the man who had hurried into the room, and calling:

"Well?" he asked somewhat belligerently, "may I inquire—"

"Certainly. My name's Houston."

"Houston? Houston? It seems to me—"

"Maybe your memory needs refreshing. Such little things as I figured to regularly slipped your mind the minute you were through with them. To be explicit, my name is Barry Houston, son of the late William K. Houston. You and I met—in the courtroom. You once did me the very high honor to accuse me of murder and then tried your level best to send me to the penitentiary for life when you knew, absolutely and thoroughly, that I was an innocent man!"

CHAPTER XVII

The former city attorney started slightly. Then, coming still closer, he peered into the tense, angry features of Barry Houston.

"A bit melodramatic, aren't you?" he asked in a sneering tone.

"Perhaps so. But then murder is always melodramatic."

"Murder? You don't intend—"

"No. I simply referred to the past. I should have said 'reference to murder.' I hope you will pardon me if any inelegance of language should offend you."

"Sarcastic, aren't you?"

"I have a right to be. Knowing what I know—I should use more than sarcasm."

"If I'm not mistaken, you have. The butler spoke of some threat."

"Hardly a threat, Mr. Worthington." Houston was speaking coldly, incisively. "Merely what I have heard you often call in court a statement of fact. In case it wasn't repeated to you correctly, I'll bore you with it again. I said that if you didn't see me immediately, there would be something extremely distasteful to you in the morning papers."

"Well? I've seen you. Now—"

"Wait, just a moment, Mr. Worthington. I thought it was only civil lawyers who indulged in technicalities. I didn't know that criminal," and he put emphasis on the word, then repeated it, "that criminal lawyers had the habit also."

"If you'll cease this insulting—"

"Oh, I think I have a right to that. To tell the truth, I've only begun to insult you. That is—if you call this sort of thing an insult. To get at the point of the matter, Mr. Worthington, I want to be fair with you. I've come here to ask you something—I'll admit that—but it is something that should benefit you in a number of ways. But we'll speak of that later. The main point is this: I am thinking very seriously of suing the city of Boston for a million dollars."

"Well? What's that to me?" Worthington sighed, with a bit of relief, Houston thought, and walked back to the table for a cigaret. "I haven't anything to do with the city. Go as far as you like. I'm out of politics; in case you don't know, I'm in business for myself and haven't the least interest in what the city does, or what any one does to it."

"Even though you should happen to be the bone of contention—and the butt of what may be a good deal of unpleasant newspaper notoriety?"

"You're talking blackmail!"

"I beg your pardon. Blackmail is something by which one extorts money. I'm here to try to give you money—or at least the promise of it—and at the same time allow you to make up for something that should, whether it does or not, weigh rather heavily on your conscience."

"If you'll come to the point."

"Exactly. Do you remember my case?"

"In a way. I had a good many of them."

"Which, I hope you did not handle in the same way you did mine. But to recall it all to your recollection, I was accused of having killed my own cousin, Tom Langdon, with a mallet."

"Yes—I remember now. You two had some kind of a drunken fight."

"As I vouch at the time, if I remember correctly, had a fight of your own. It was nearing election time."

"Correct. I remember now." Then, with a little smile, "Quite luckily, I was beaten."

"I agree with you there. But to return to the original statement. Am I right, or am I wrong, when I say that you were at living very hard for a record that would aid you in the election?"

"Every official tries to make the best possible record. Especially at election time."

"No matter whom it injures."

"I didn't say that."

"But I did—and I repeat it. No matter whom it injured. Now, to be plain and frank and brutal with you tonight as you were with me in the courtroom, Mr. Worthington, I have pretty convincing evidence that you knew I was innocent. Further, that you knew it almost at the beginning of the trial. But that in spite of this knowledge, you continued to persecute—I notice, I don't say prosecute—to persecute me in a hope of gaining conviction, simply that you might go before the voters and point to me in prison as a recommendation of your efficiency as a district attorney."

"Oh!" Worthington threw away his cigaret with an angry gesture, and came forward. "You fellows are all the same. You're always spouting about your innocence. I never saw a man yet who wasn't innocent in one way or another. Even when they confess they've got some kind of an alibi for their act. They didn't know the gun was loaded, or the other fellow hit them first or—"

"In my case I have no alibis. And this isn't simply my own statement. I have sufficient witnesses."

"Then why didn't you produce them at the trial?"

"I couldn't. You had them."

"I?"

"Yes. I don't mind giving you the names. One of them was Doctor Horton. Another was Doctor Mayer. A third was Doctor Brensteam, all physicians of the highest reputation. I would like, Mr. Worthington, to know why you did not make use of them in the trial instead of the expert Hamon, and that other one, Jaggerston, who, as every one knows, are professional expert witnesses, ready at all times to testify upon anything from handwriting to the velocity of a rifle bullet, providing they are sufficiently paid."

"Why? Simply because I figured they would make the best witnesses."

"It couldn't have been," and Houston's voice was mere coldly caustic than ever, "that it was because they would be willing to perjure themselves, while the real doctors wouldn't?"

"Of course not! This whole thing is silly. Besides, I'm out of it entirely. I'm—"

"Mr. Worthington," and Houston's tone changed. "Your manner and your words indicate very plainly that you're not out of it—that you merely wish you were. Isn't that the truth? Don't you?"

"Well," and the man lit a fresh cigaret, "I feel that way about every murder case."

"But especially about this one. You're not naturally a persecutor. You don't naturally want to railroad men to the penitentiary. And I believe that, as a general thing, you didn't do it. You tried it in my case; election was coming on, you had just run up against two or three acquittals, and you had made up your mind that in my case you were going to run the gauntlet to get a conviction. I don't believe you wanted to send me up simply for the joy of seeing an innocent man confined in prison. You wanted a conviction—wasn't that it?"

"Every prosecutor works for that."

"Not when he knows the man is innocent, Mr. Worthington. You knew that—I have proof. I have evidence that you found it out almost at the beginning of my trial—August second, to be exact—and that you used this information to your own ends. In other words, it told you what the defense would testify; and you built up, with your professional experts, a wall to combat it. Now, isn't that the truth?"

"Why—" the former district attorney took more time than usual to knock the ashes from his cigaret, then suddenly changed the subject. "You spoke of a suit you might bring when you came in here?"

"Yes. Against the city. I have a perfect one. I was persecuted when the official in charge of the case knew that I was not guilty. To that end I can call the three doctors I've mentioned and put them on the stand and ask them why they did not testify in the case. I also can call the officials of Bellstrand Hospital in New York where you conducted certain experiments on cadavers on the night of August second; also a doctor who saw you working in there and who watched you personally strike the blows with a mallet; further, I can produce the records of the hospital which state that you were there, give the names of the entire party, together with the number of corpses experimented upon. Is that sufficient evidence that I know what I'm talking about?"

Worthington examined his cigaret again.

"I suppose it's on the books down there. But there's nothing to state of what the experiments consisted."

"I have just told you that I have an eye-witness. Further, there are the three doctors."

"Have you seen them?"

Houston thought quickly. It was his only chance.

"I know exactly what their testimony will be."

"You've made arrangements for your suit then." Worthington's color had changed. Houston noticed that the hand which held the cigaret trembled slightly.

"No, I haven't. I'm not here to browbeat you, Mr. Worthington, or to lie to you. It came to me simply as a ruse to get in to see you. But the more I think of it, the more I know that I could go through with it and possibly win it. I might get my million. I might not. I don't want money gained in that way. The taxpayers would have to foot the bill, not yourself."

"Oh, I guess I'd pay enough." Worthington had assumed an entirely different attitude now. "It would hurt me worse in business than if I were still in office. Whether it's true or not."

"You know in your heart that there's no doubt of that."

Worthington did not answer. Houston waited a moment, then went on.

"But personally, I don't want to file the suit. I don't want any money—that way. I don't want any bribes, or exculpations, or statements from you that you know me to be innocent. Some might believe it; others would only ask how much I paid to have that statement given out. The damage has been done and is next to irreparable. You could have cleared me easily enough by dropping the case, or making your investigations before ever an indictment was issued. You didn't, and I remain guilty in the minds of most of Boston, in spite of what the jury said. A man is not guilty until convicted—under the law. He is guilty as soon as accused, with the lay mind. So you can't help me much there; my only chance for freedom lies in finding the man who actually committed that murder. But that's something else. We won't talk about it. You owe me something. And I'm here tonight to ask you for it."

"I thought you said you didn't want any bribes."

"I don't. May I ask you what your margin of profit is at your machinery company?"

"My margin of profit? What's that? Well, I suppose it runs around twelve per cent."

"Then will you please allow me to give you twelve thousand dollars in profits? I'm in the lumber business. I have a contract that runs into the millions; surely that is good enough security to a man"—he couldn't resist the temptation—"who knows my absolute innocence. It isn't good enough for the bankers, who still believe me guilty, so I've come directly to you. I need one hundred thousand dollars' worth of lumber-mill machinery, blade saws, crosscuts, jackers, planers, kickers, chain belting, leather belting and everything else that goes to make up a first-class plant. I can pay for it in installments. I guarantee to give you every cent above my current running expenses until the bill is disposed of. My contract with the Mountain, Plains and Salt Lake Railroad is my bond. I don't even ask a discount, or for you to lose any of your profits. I don't even ask any public statement by you regarding my innocence. All I want is to have you do what you would do to any reputable business man who came to you with a contract running into the millions of dollars—to give me credit for that machinery. It's a fair proposition. Come in with me on it, and we'll forget the rest. Stay out—and I fight!"

For a long moment, Kilbane Worthington paced the floor, his hands clasped behind him, his rather thin head low upon his chest. Then, at last, he looked up.

"How long are you going to be in town?"

"Until this matter's settled."

"Where are you staying?"

"The Touraine."

"Very well. I'll have a machine there to pick you up at ten o'clock tomorrow morning and take you to my office. In the meanwhile—I'll think it over."

CHAPTER XVIII

It was a grinning Barry Houston who leaped from the train at Tabernacle a week later and ran open-armed through the snow toward the waiting Ba'tiste.

"You got my telegram?" He asked it almost breathlessly.

"Ah, oui! oui, oui, oui! Sacre, and you are the wizard!"

"Hardly that." They were climbing into the bobsled. "I just had enough sense to put two and two together. On the train to Boston I got a tip about my case, something that led me to believe that the district attorney knew all the time that I was innocent. He had conducted experiments at the Bellstrand Hospital of which nothing had been said in the trial. Three famous doctors had been with him. As soon as I saw their names I instinctively knew that if the experiments had turned out the way the district attorney had wanted them, he would have used them in the trial against me. But that their silence meant the testimony was favorable to me."

"Bon!" Ba'tiste grinned happily. "And he?"

"It just happened that he is now in the mill machinery business. I," and Houston smiled with the memory of his victory, "I convinced him that he should give me credit."

"Eet is good. In the woods, there are many men. The log, he is pile all about the mill. Three thousand tie, already they are stack up."

"And the woman—she has caused no trouble?"

"No. Peuff! I have no see her. Mebbe so, eet was a mistake."

"Maybe, Ba'tiste, but I was sure I recognized her. The Blackburn crowd hasn't given up the ghost yet?"

"Ah, no. Put eet will. Still they think that we cannot fill the contract. They think that after the first shipment or so, then we will have to quit."

"They may be right, Ba'tiste. It would require nearly two thousand men to keep that mill supplied with logs, once we get into production, outside of the regular mill force, under conditions such as they are now. It would be ruinous. We've got to find some other way, Ba'tiste, of getting our product to the mill. That's all there is to it."

"Ba'teese, he have think of a way—that he have keep secret, Ba'teese, he have a, what-you-say, hump."

"Hunch, you mean?"

"Ah, oui. Eet is this. We will not bring the log to the mill. We will bring the mill to the log. We have to build the new plant, yes, oui? Then, bon; we shall build eet in the forest, where there is the lumber."

"Quite so. And then who will build a railroad switch that can negotiate the hills to the mill?"

"Ah!" Ba'tiste clapped a hand to his forehead. "Veritas! I am the prize, what-you-say, squash! Ba'teese, he never think of eet!" A moment he sat glum, only to surge with another idea. "But, now, Ba'teese have eet! He shall go to Medaine! He shall tell her to write to the district attorney of Boston—that he will tell her—"

"It was a part of my agreement, Ba'tiste, that he be forced to make no statements regarding my innocence."

"Ah, but—"

"It was either that, or lose the machinery. He's in business. He's afraid of notoriety. The plain, cold truth is that he tried to railroad me, and only my knowledge of that fact led him into doing a decent and honorable thing. But I sealed any chance of his moral aid when I made my bargain. It was my only chance."

Slowly Ba'tiste nodded and slapped the reins on the back of the horse.

"Ba'teese will not see Medaine," came at last, and they went on.

Again the waiting game, but a busy game however, one which kept the ice roads polished and slippery; which resulted, day by day, in a constantly growing mountain of logs about the diminutive sawmill. One in which plans were drawn, and shell-like buildings of mere slats and slab sidings erected, while heavy stone foundations were laid in the firm, rocky soil to support the machinery, when it arrived. A game in which Houston hurried from the forests to the mill and back again, now riding the log sleds as a matter of swifter locomotion, instead of for the thrill, as he once had done. Another month went by, to bring with it the bill of lading which told that the saws, the belting, the planers and edgers and trimmers, and the half hundred other items of machinery were at last on their way, a month of activities and—of hopes.

For to Ba'tiste Renaud and Barry Houston there yet remained one faint chance. The Blackburn crowd had taken on a gamble, one which, at the time, seemed safe enough; the investment of thousands of dollars for a plant which they had believed firmly would be free of competition. That plant could not hope for sufficient business to keep it alive, with the railroad contract gone, and the bigger mill of Houston and Renaud in successful operation. There would come a time when they must forfeit that lease and contract through nonpayment, or agree to release them to the original owner. But would that time arrive soon enough? It was a grim possibility—a gambling wager that held forth hope, and at the same time threatened them with extinction. For the same thing applied to Houston and Ba'tiste that applied to Blackburn and Thayer. If they could not make good on their contract, the other mill was ever ready to step in.

"Eet all depen'," said Ba'tist more than once during the snowy, frost-caked days in which they watched every freight train that puiled, white-coated, over the range into Tabernacle. "Eet all depen' on the future. Mebbe so, we make eet. Mebbe so, so, we do not. But we gamble, eh, mon Baree?"

"With our last cent," came the answer of the other man, and in the voice of grimness and enthusiasm. It was a game of life or extinction now.

March, and a few warm days, which melted the snows only that they might crust again. Back and forth traveled the bobsled to Tabernackle, only to meet with disappointment.

"I've wired the agent at Denver three times about that stuff," came the announcement of the combined telegrapher and general supervisor of freight at the little station. "He's told me that he'd let me know as soon as it got in. But nothing's come yet."

A week more, and another week after that, in which spring taunted the hills, causing the streams to run bank-full with the melting waters of the snow, in which a lone robin made his appearance about the camp—only to fade as quickly as he had come. For winter, tenacious, grim, hateful winter, had returned for a last fling, a final outburst of fiendish viciousness that was destined to wrap the whole range country in a grip of terror.

They tried the bobsled, Ba'tiste and Houston, only to give up. All night had the snow fallen, in a thick, curtain-like shield which blotted out even the silhouettes of the heaviest pines at the brow of the hill, which piled high upon the ridges, and with great sweeps of the wind drifted every cut of the road to almost unfathomable depths. The horses floundered and plowed about in vain efforts at locomotion, at last to plunge in the terror of a bottomless road. They whinnied and snorted, as though in appeal to the men on the sled behind—a sled that worked on its runners no longer, but which sunk with every fresh drift to the mainboards themselves. Wadded with clothing, shouting in a mixture of French and English and his own peculiar form of slang, Ba'tiste tried in vain to force the laboring animals onward. But they only churned uselessly in the drift; their hoofs could find no footing, save the yielding masses of snow. Puffing as though the exertion had been his own, the trapper turned and stared down at his companion.

"Eet is no use," came finally. "The horse, he can not pull. We must make the trip on the snowshoe."

They turned back for the bunkhouse, to emerge a few moments later—bent, padded forms, fighting clumsily against the sweep of the storm. Ghosts they became almost immediately, snow-covered things that hardly could be discerned a few feet away, one hand of each holding tight to the stout cord which led from waist-belt to waist-belt, their only insurance against being parted from each other in the blinding swirl of winter.

Hours, stopping at short intervals to seek for some landmark—for the road long ago had become obliterated—at last to see faintly before them the little box-car station house, and to hurry toward it in a fear that neither of them dared to express to the other. Snow in the mountains is not a gentle thing, nor one that comes by fits and gusts. The blizzard does not sweep away its vengeful enthusiasm in a day or a night. It comes and it stays—departing for a time, it seems—that it may gather new strength and fury for an even fiercer attack. And the features of the agent, as he stared up from the rattling telegraph key, were not conducive to relief.

"Your stuff's on the way, if that's any news to you," came with a worried laugh. "Left Denver on Number 312 at five o'clock this morning. Behind Number Eight. That's no sign that it's going to get here. Eight isn't past Tollifer yet."

"Not past Tollifer?" Houston stared anxiously. "Why, it should be at the top of the range by now. It hasn't even begun to climb."

"Good reason. They're getting this over there, too."

"The snow?"

"Worse than here. If anything. Denver reported ten inches at eleven o'clock—and it's fifteen miles from the range. There was three inches when the train started. Lord knows where that freight is—I can't get any word from it."

"But—"

"Gone out again!" The telegrapher hammered disgustedly on the key. "The darn line grounds on me about every five minutes. I—"

"Do you hear anything from Crestline — about conditions up there?"

"Bad. It's even drifting in the snowsheds. They've got two plows working in 'em keeping 'em open, and another down at Crystal Lake. If things let up, they're all right. If not—they'll run out of coal by tomorrow morning and be worse than useless. There's only about a hundred tons at Crestline—and it takes fuel to feed them babies. But so far—"

"Yes?"

"They're keeping things halfway open. Wait a minute—" he bent over the key again—"it's opened up. Number Eight's left Tollifer. The freight's behind it, and three more following that. I guess they're going to try to run them through in a bunch. They'll be all right—if they can only get past Crestline. But if they don't—"

He rattled and banged at the key for a long moment, cursing softly. Only the dead "click" of a grounded line answered him. Houston turned to Ba'tiste.

"It looks bad."

"Oui! But eet depen'—on the storm. Eet come this way near' ev' spring. Las' year the road tie up—and the year before. Oh," he shrugged his shoulders, "that it what one get for living in a country where the railroad eet chase eetself all over the mountain before eet get here."

"There wouldn't be any chance at the tunnel, either, would there? They haven't cut through yet."

"No—and they won't finish until June. That is when they figure—"

"That's a long way off."

"Too long," agreed Ba'tiste, and turned again toward the telegrapher, once more alert over a speaking key. But before it could carry anything but a fragmentary message, life was gone again, and the operator turned to the snow-caked window, with its dreary exterior of whirling snow that seemed to come ever faster.

"Things are going to get bad in this country if this keeps up," came at last. "There ain't any too great a stock of food."

"How about hay for the cattle?"

"All right, I guess. If the ranchers can get to it. But that's the trouble about this snow. It ain't like the usual spring blizzard. It's dry as a January fall, and it's sure drifting. Keeps up for four or five days; they'll be lucky to find the haystacks."

For a long time then, the three stood looking out the window, striving—merely for the sake of passing time—to identify the almost hidden buildings of the little town, scarcely more than a hundred yards away. At last the wire opened again, and the operator went once more to his desk. Ba'tiste and Houston waited for him to give some report. But there was none. At last:

"What is it?" Houston was at his side. The operator looked up.

"Denver asking Marionville if it can put its snowplow through and try to buck the drifts from this side. No answer yet."

"A long wait. Then:

"Well, that's done. Only got one Mallett engine at Marionville. Other two are in the shop. One engine couldn't—"

He stopped. He bent over the key. His face went white—tense.

"God!"

"What's wrong?" The two men were close beside him now.

"Number one-eleven's kicked over the hill!"

"One-eleven—kicked over?"

"Yes. Snowplow. They're wiring Denver from Crestline. The second plow's up there in the snowshed with the crew. One of 'em's dead. The other's—wait a minute, I have to piece it together."

A silence, except for the rattling of the key, broken, jagged, a clattering voice of the distance, faint in the roar and whine of the storm, yet penetrating as it carried the news of a far-away world—a world where the three waiting men knew that all had turned to a white hell of wintry fury; where the grim, forbidding mountains were now the abiding place of the snow-ledge and the avalanche; where even steel and the highest product of invention counted for nothing against the blast of the wind and the swirl of the tempest. Then finally, as from far away, a strained voice came, the operator's:

"Ice has gotten packed on the rails already. One-eleven tried to keep on without a pick and shovel gang. Got derailed on a curve just below Crestline and went over. One-twelve's crew got the men up. The plow's smashed to nothing. Fifty-three thousand dollars' worth of junk now. Wait a minute—here's Denver."

To Be Continued

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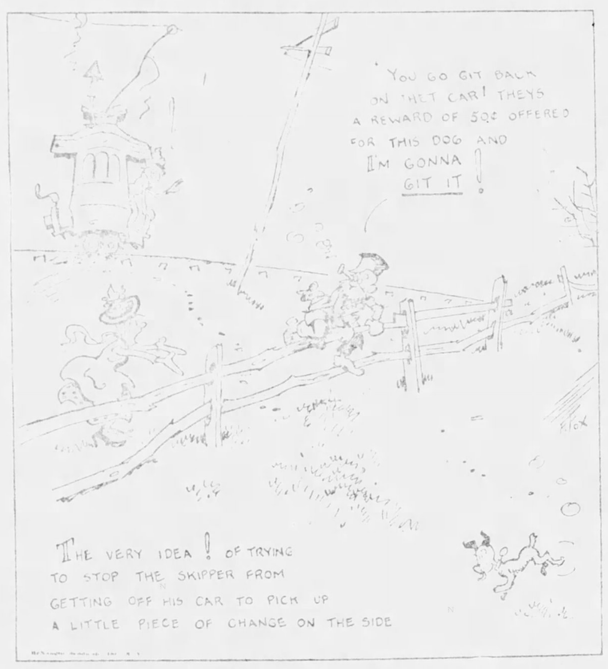

COOLIDGE PROMISES GUILTY IN OIL CASE WILL PAY PENALTY

The country has the definite promise of President Coolidge that there will be immediate, adequate and unshrinking prosecutions, criminal and civil, in the oil land leasing discourses.

Speaking at the National Republican club's Lincoln anniversary dinner, during his first visit to New York since he entered the White House, Coolidge declared he was "intent on the enforcement of our laws without fear or favor, no matter who is hurt or what the consequences."

Pledges No Politics.

"In this effort, there will be no politics, no partisanship," he asserted, referring to the contemplated oil lease prosecution. "It will be speedy; it will be just. I am a Republican, but I cannot on that account shield anyone because he is a Republican. I am a Republican, but I cannot on that account prosecute anyone because he is a Democrat."

The President's references to the senate investigating committee's disclosures and his attitude toward them aroused the greatest applause of any of the declarations he made in his address, which was heard by 2,000 men and women guests of the club.

He also referred to the agricultural situation in the northwest, asking the aid of the east in alleviating it. Much of his address, however, was devoted to a discussion of tax revision with a reiteration of his support of the Mellon bill "without material alteration and compromise."

The chief executive presented an appeal to the country to support him in pressing for passage of the Mellon bill, saying that unless the people "make their wishes known to congress without regard to party, this bill will not pass."

Backs Mellon Bill.

Particular emphasis was placed on the proposal to reduce surtaxes to a maximum of 25 per cent, despite the word carried to Coolidge by Republican house leaders that such a reduction would not be granted.

The Democratic Garner bill was branded by Coolidge as "impossible in practice" and "political in theory."

One statement made by the President without elaboration was that any settlement of the European situation, "would call for an European funding and financing, which would be of doubtful success without American participation."

Coolidge also reiterated his opposition to the bonus, declaring it would result in inflation and higher prices, and adding that "a few months of good times are worth more to service men than anything they could receive in the way of a bonus."

The sale of arms by the American government to the Obregon government in Mexico, which has been attacked by Hiram Johnson, Coolidge's only announced opponent for the Republican presidential nomination, was defended. The action taken by the administration, he said, was "to exercise a legal right, while at the same time throwing our influence in favor of orderly procedure and evidencing our friendship toward the friendly government of Mexico."

Promises Full Prosecution.

"Lately there have been most startling revelations concerning the leasing of government oil lands," he said. "At the revelation of greed making its subtle approaches to public officers, of the prostitution of high place to private profit, we are filled with scorn and indignation. We have a deep sense of humiliation at such gross bertayal of trust, and we lament the undermining of public confidence in official integrity. But we cannot rest with righteous wrath; still less can we permit ourselves to give way to cynicism. * * *

"We propose to follow the clear, open path of justice. There will be immediate, adequate, unshrinking prosecution, criminal and civil, to punish the guilty and to protect every national interest. In this effort there will be no politics, no partisanship. It will be speedy, it will be just. I am a Republican, but I cannot on that account shield anyone because he is a Republican. I am a Republican, but I cannot on that account prosecute anyone because he is a Democrat.

A Test of Citizenship.

"I want no hue and cry, no mingling of innocent and guilty in undiscriminating condemnation, no confusion of mere questions of law with questions of fraud and corruption. It is at such a time that the qualities of our citizenry is tested—unrelenting toward evil, fair-minded and intent upon the requirements of due process, the shield of the innocent and the safeguard of society itself. I ask the support of our people as chief magistrate intent on the enforcement of our laws without fear or favor, no matter who is hurt or what the consequences."

Starting with the declaration that the "national unity for which Lincoln laid the foundation requires perpetual adjustment for its maintenance," Mr. Coolidge asserted the observance of this principle makes necessary that much attention now should be given to agriculture.

Defends Farmers' Cause.

It is obvious, the President said, that there is "something radically wrong when agriculture is found in its present state of depression when manufacturing, transportation and commerce are on a whole in a remarkable state of prosperity." He analyzed the difficulty as due to a greater increase in production than in the power of distribution and consumption and added that because of this the great food staples were not selling on a parity with the products of industry. The farmer, he asserted, "is not receiving his share."

"What I am most anxious to impress upon the prosperous part of our country is the utmost necessity that they should be willing to make sacrifice for the assistance of the unsuccessful part. I do not mean by that any unsound device like price fixing, which I oppose, because it would not make prices higher, but would, in the end, make them lower. It would not be successful and would not prove a remedy, but I do mean that the resources of the country ought to come to the support of agriculture. The organization recently perfected to supply money and management for the larger aspects of agriculture ought to have your sympathetic and active support."

DOCTOR TAKES NAIL FROM LUNG

Saves Farmer Boy's Life by Unusual Operation; Performs Other Miracles.

Another chapter in Macon's miraculous medical operation was written in Macon, Ga., when Dr. C. L. Pennington extracted a corroded wire nail, three inches in length, from the lower right lobe of little 5-year-old Frank Singletary's lungs.

The nail was accidentally swallowed by the boy nine months ago, when he and his father were bouncing along a rough road in a wagon. Since that time the boy has suffered continually with internal pains and fever. Lack of sufficient funds and a fear lest an operation prove fatal prevented an operation sooner.

It required only two and one-half minutes for Dr. Pennington to perform the operation. An X-ray picture showed the nail headed downward between the fourth and seventh ribs, resting in the lower lobe. An anaesthetic was applied, a tube was inserted in the boy's throat, and delicate instruments soon brought the nail from his lungs without even the laceration of the lungs or bronchial tubes.

Several hours after the operation the boy was declared out of danger. Happily at ease for the first time in nine months, he sat up in bed and talked with little playmates who had called to see him.

This was only one of many apparently miraculous operations performed by Dr. Pennington.

Some months ago he extracted an open safety pin from the lungs of a baby. The pin had been swallowed so that the point was embedded in the lung. It had to be turned over so that the point would come out last before it could be removed. Today the baby is reported in excellent health.

A number of other cases were cited by nurses in the local hospital.

The Latest Markets

Lower prices ruled in stocks, bonds, cotton, grain and foreign exchanges were easier during the week ended Feb. 16.

The stock market commanded the most interest, due chiefly to the manner in which values fell away before the onslaught of selling orders originating in the strongholds of bear traders, long waiting for a chance to play their game, as well as in the retreat of market-worn operators for the advance. Palm Beach and other Florida resorts where well-known bulls recently took up winter quarters, were said to be the sources of much of the selling, one New York firm alone unloading 40,000 shares in the market at the command of a prominent trader wintering in the South, according to advices. With such news circulating throughout the hundreds of interior commission houses in the country selling orders gained in volume and when calculations had been made on the last day's trading it was found nearly 2,000,000 shares had changed hands during five brief hours a figure not equaled since the hectic days of last spring's bear market. Twenty representative industrial stocks averaged nearly $3.50 lower for the day. Rails stood up better, losing about $1.25 in the average of 20 stocks.

Traders were expecting a bearish statement from Jesse Livermore, whose interviews at various times in the last four months have provided courage to bid prices up. It was reported in Wall street that Mr. Livermore was said to be nursing the belief that developments in the naval oil lease investigation at Washington had or would so undermine confidence of the public that further attempts to lift stock prices would be useless and therefore should be abandoned. However, in other quarters it was said associates of Livermore entertained no such opinion.

The break in stocks Feb. 15 was attributed to professionals' operations almost entirely. It has been said the public interest in the market has been small throughout the period from Nov. 1 to the present. While many stocks may have been pushed too high during this period there is a conviction in well informed quarters that sooner or later some industrial and the sound rail issues will again be taken in hand by large operators, barring adverse business, legislative and money market developments.

Sentiment in grains again leaned to side of declining prices during the week and the acute weakness of Feb. 15 in stocks proved the stimulus to set wheat on the down swing. Some of the most prominent followers of the grain market have been unable to see permanently higher prices for wheat at any time this season. Recent strength in foreign markets and talk of tariff tinkering at home provided grounds for advance but when foreign markets sagged the domestic market bulls found more difficulty in maintaining wheat at the higher range.

There is only one question to settle in the wheat market: Is there, or isn't there too much wheat in the world? The course of future prices will be the answer. Tariff action is regarded probable but bears differ with bulls on the result.

Corn fell back in sympathy and also due to heavier movement to market. There seems little doubt as yet that there will be any large carryover of corn. Oats held, as usual, in a rut.

Belgian franc found new low territory below 3.80 cents and other exchanges closed the week at or close to their respective lows for the period.

Outstanding event in bond circles was the successful flotation of the $150,000,000 Japanese loan in the New York market. Bond prices were firm throughout the week until the unsettling influence of the stock market caused an easier tone.

News of general business continued of the same tenor which only recently had inspired the financial community to expect greater things from the securities markets. Another railroad record for all time was announced when the car loadings report for the week ended Feb. 2 was made public. Loadings totaled 929,935 cars of revenue freight, the largest total ever reported for any week in January or February. Steel output continued to mount, two of the leading subsidiaries of United States Steel corporation operating at 100 per cent. Railroad buying was reported in volume, iron and steel products as well as cars figuring in the contracts. Higher prices for copper accompanied heavier buying of the red metal. Lead and other metals were firm and higher. Disposal of the Japanese bonds in this country was said to be a forerunner of further heavy purchases in American markets. Purchasing of merchandise throughout the country continued to mount, as reported by the New York Credit Clearing House. Reserve ratio dropped to 80.9 per cent from 82.1, reflecting the increased demand for funds for commercial purposes.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.15½@1.16. Corn, cash, $2½@83c. Oats, cash, 52@53c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 72c. Cloverseed, cash, $12.15; Feb., $12.15; March, $12.25. Alsike, cash, $8.75; Feb., $12.15; March, $8.85. Timothy, cash, $3.85; March, $3.90.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.10¾; July, $1.10½; Sept., $1.10½. Corn, May, 80c; July, 80½c; Sept., 80½c. Oats, May 48c; July, 45⅞c. Rye, May, 72⅝c; July, 74⅜c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 54c; solid pack, 53c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 24@24½c; Michigan, 25@26c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 27½@28c.

Eggs — Candied, 37c; selects, 45c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams — 17½c. Lard — 12c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 23@25c; geese, 15@17c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 23@25c; light hens, 16@18c; Leghorn broilers, 18@20c; broilers, 23@25c; stags, 13@15c.

Hides — No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 54½@56½c; extra firsts, 53½@55½c; firsts, 51½@53½c; packing stock, 25@30c; standard, 53@55c; prints, 1c a pound extra. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 38c; extra firsts, 36c; Ohio firsts, 34c; western firsts, 34c; refrigerator extras, 29c; firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@26c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese — Old York state, 28@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 42@45c; limburger, 30@32c; imported, 50c a pound. Poultry — Live fat fowls, 26@27c; springers, 25@26c; old roosters, 15@16c; geese, 20@22c; heavy ducks, 27@28c; light colored ducks, 23@24c; medium fowls, 21@23c; Leghorn fowls, 17@18c; stags, 18@20c; turkeys, 28c a pound. Potatoes — Michigan round whites, $2.25@2.30; Petoskey, $2.35; Ohio, $2.30; New York, $2.65. Sweet potatoes — Maryland, $3.00; Tennessee Nancy Halls, $2.75; Georgia Porto Ricans, $2.25@2.35:

Chicago — Potatoes steady on northern stock, slightly stronger on Idahos; receipts 71 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.25@1.40; bulk, $1.40@1.60; North Dakota and Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.30@1.45; Idaho sacked russets U. S. No., 1, $2.00@2.25; ungraded, $1.50@1.75. Butter, lower; creamery extras, 49c; standards, 49c; extra firsts, 48@48½c; firsts, 47½@47¾c; seconds, 46½@47c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 15,823 cases; firsts, 31½c; ordinary firsts, 29@30c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 20@23c; springs, 24c; roosters, 16c; geese, 15c.

New York — Butter easy; receipts, 14,943; creamery, higher than extra, 50½@51c; creamery extras (92 score), 50c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 48¾@49¾c; packing current make No. 2, 29c. Eggs unsettled; receipts, 16,255; fresh gathered extra firsts, 37@37½c; firsts, 35@36¼c; seconds and poorer, 34@35c; New Jersey and other hennery whites, closely selected extras, 44c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 40½@43c; nearby hennery browns, extras, 42@44c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 42@43c; firsts to extra firsts, 40@41½c; refrigerator firsts, 32@33c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,400; steady; choice yearlings, $9.25@10.00; fair to good yearlings, $8.25@9.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; choice heavy steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00@7.75; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.50; choice heifers, $7.25@8.25; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.50; choice butcher cows, $5.50@6.25; fair to good butcher cows, $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves — Receipts, 650; 50c higher; good to choice veal calves, $14.00@15.00; fair to good, $8.00@11.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 800; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $14.50@15.00; fair to good, $12.00@13.50; good to choice sheep, $8.50@9.50; good to choice ewes, $7.00@8.00; common, $4.00@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; steady; mixed, $7.60; pigs and lights, $6.50; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago — Hogs — Receipts, 88,000; fairly active, 10@15c lower; good and choice 225 to 300-pound butchers, $7.20@7.25; top, $7.25; better grades 160 to 210-pound averages, $6.95@7.15; desirable 140 to 150-pound averages, $6.75@6.90; packing sows, $6.10@6.25; killing pigs, unchanged; strong weight, $6.00@6.50; big packers inactive; talking 15@25c lower. Cattle — Receipts, 23,000; fully steady on fat steers; top matured steers, $11.50; numerous lots, $10.75@11.25; bulk fed steers, $8.00@10.00; best yearlings, $11.25; she-stock fully steady; bulls, strong to 15c higher; best heavy bolognas, $5.25; sausage bulls, $4.75@5.00; veal calves, strong; bulk to packers, $9.00@9.50; shippers upward to $12.00 and above; stockers and feeders, steady. Sheep — Receipts, 15,000; active; fat wooled lambs, fully 25c higher; sheep, 25@40c higher; feeding lambs around 25c higher; fat wooled lambs, $14.75@15.00; choice to fat ewes, $8.90; one loading feeding lambs, $14.25.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; steady; heavies, $7.40; lights, $7.40@7.45; top, $7.50; pigs, $5.00@6.75. Cattle — Receipts, 200; steady; steers, nominal; beef cows, $4.00@6.00; heifers, $4.50@7.50. Calves — Receipts, 200; strong; veals, $9.00@14.00. Sheep — Receipts, none; nominal.

East Buffalo, N. Y. — Cattle — Receipts, 1,500; active; general market steady to 25c higher; shipping steers, $9.00@10.75; butchers, $8.25@9.50; yearlings, $9.50@11.00; heifers, $6.25@8.50; fair to choice cows, $2.75@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.75; bulls, $3.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, fairly active and steady, $30.00@110.00. Calves — Receipts, 2,000; active; top calves, 50c higher; choice, $15.50@16.00; fair to good, $11.50@15.00; culls, $7.00@11.00; heavy, $6.00@7.00. Hogs — Receipts, 14,400; active; pigs, 25c higher; others steady to 5c higher; heavy, $7.80; mixed, and yorkers, $7.80@7.85; light yorkers, $7.00@7.50; pigs, $6.50@7.00; roughs, $6.25@6.50; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 16,500; active; lambs, $9.00@13.00; yearlings, 10c higher, $9.00@13.00; wethers, 35c higher; $10.00@10.85; ewes, $3.00@9.50; mixed sheep, $9.50@10.00.

TAX ON TOURISTS MEASURE KILLED

French Proposal to Mulct Foreigners Does Not Gain Any Favor.

A boycot on all goods imported from countries with high exchange, which means principally American and English merchandise, is being pushed vigorously by the Paris Matin in order to assist in saving the falling franc. However, other newspapers and public men are not joining very loudly in the chorus, for the French realize that tourists from high exchange countries, are in fact, what has helped to keep up exchange.

Several attempts to tax foreigners for living in France and suggestions that high exchange visitors be charged different prices to residents have been stifled.

M. Loucheur in the chamber recently caused the prompt withdrawal of a bill to charge foreigners 240 francs a year as residence tax, with the announcement that foreign money brought by tourists alone more than balanced France's commercial deficit, running between one and two million francs.

Government spokesmen immediately confirmed this statement.

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320 ACRES timber land in Mo. For particulars address G. W. Bucklow, Box 222, R. 9, W. Toledo, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Two weeks' free trial, then remit same or $1.00 to S. H. Bowman, Emlenton, Pa., R. 4.

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FARMS WANTED

WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

FARM WANTED — Immediately, from owner. Send particulars. Mrs. Roberts, Box 68, Roodhouse, Ill.

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Strout's New Catalog **FARMS**

For a quarter century the standard guide for farm buyers; big new book, 164 pages filled with farms and government statistics, descriptions, pictures of hundreds, of bargains everywhere. On page 30 see wheat $800, part cash, gets 110-acre farm in resort section, fortune in timber, big orchard, 7-room furnished house, basement barn, horse, cow, tools included; page 57 describes 140-acre farm near city, 17 cows, horses, machinery, crops, only $1500 cash; see page 55 for 337 acres, leading dairy section 22 cows, horses, tools, only $4500, part cash; page 64 tells of $780 monthly from 26 cows; on page 66 learn how $2500 cash secures lakeview front farm with 2200 fruit trees, full equipment, modern buildings, on page 97 read of $3600 income from 600 hens and get details of poultry farm you can secure with $300. On page 103 little farm and $25000 a year store business, 9 living rooms, gas and auto station, yours for $2800, easy terms. Pictures and descriptions of bargain farms of all kinds and prices, village homes, seashore, lakeside, stores, gas stations, tea rooms, hotels, all sizes, all prices, anywhere and everywhere. A post card brings you this big book. It will save you time and money. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau St., New York City.

NATIONS DESIRE RUSSIAN TRADE

Soviet Economic Policy Is Responsible for New Interest.

Trade-hungry nations of Europe apparently are turning toward Russia in their efforts to rebuild the structure of international commerce that was torn down during the war. Encouraged apparently by the new economic policy of the Soviet government, which permits the operation of private business enterprise, virtually every nation in Europe is endeavoring to negotiate agreements with the Soviet authorities that will enable them to participate in the future development of Russian commerce.

Spain and Portugal, say officials of the Russian government, are the only nations in Europe that have not taken steps, official or unofficial, to bring about closer contact with Russia. Canada and the United States, the Soviet authorities declare, are endeavoring to enter into closer relations with Russia.

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Investors Daily Guide, S. W. Branch, Dept. A-1 1016 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

All Work Is Halted in Tutankhamen's Tomb; Government "Discourteous;" Glory Is Hidden

Owing to what he characterized "discourtesy" of the Egyptian public works department, Howard Carter, head of the excavation work, closed Tutankhamen's tomb Feb. 13, and abandoned operations. It is understood the crisis was precipitated by the refusal of the Egyptian government to permit the wives of the excavators to visit the tomb.

The correspondent of the Associated Press was the first newspaperman admitted to view the gorgeous mummy case, which was disclosed by the raising of the massive lid of the sarcophagus.

At the first view of the wonderful bizarre, golden coffin with the face, shoulders, breast and arms of the pharaoh standing out in boldest relief on the metal, one realized that the discovery was indeed an event in the annals of Egyptology.

Only One Parallel.

Nothing has ever been found in Egypt resembling this colossus of gold with its strangely natural, oddly captivating face and supreme dignity of line. The only parallel is the great stone effigy carved on the lid of the sarcophagus of Mereneptah, the reputed pharaoh of the exodus.

It now seems clear that the effigy of Mereneptah, whose sarcophagus lies in his tomb, a scant hundred yards from that of Tutankhamen, and hitherto regarded as unique in Egypt, merely represents in stone the habitual form of the mummy case of Egypt's kings.

Tomb Raids Profitable.

The sight of the sheets of gold glistening on the mummy case of Tutankhamen tells its own tale of the reward that awaited the enterprise of the ancient tomb robbers and readily explains why, of all the sepulchers of Egypt's old rulers, only Tutankhamen's has been inviolate.

When the correspondent entered the tomb he found a sheet of glass laid across the open sarcophagus beneath the cracked granite lid which hung from its tackle three feet above. The first sight of the dead king's effigy was overwhelming. It might have been a huge golden idol. An incredibly bizarre effect was lent by the solid, folded headdress, the long curved golden beard, the thickness of a ship's cable, and the gigantic flail and crook grasped in the great hands.

In the presence of a gathering representing the elite of Egyptology, the lid of Tut-ankh-amen's great pink sarcophagus was raised.

The moment was the most dramatic in the history of the dramatic discovery of Tutankhamen's tomb. By general consent of those present the mummy case immeasureably surpasses in splendor and beauty all the other treasures that have been found in the tomb.

Twice Life Size.

The mummy case is intact and is described as one of the most wonderful things of its kind ever found. The pharaoh is represented in high relief and the figure is more than twice life size. The serene and beautiful face is exquisitely incised, with glittering eyes of aragonite and a long upcurved beard of solid gold. The crook and scepter which the king grasps in his crossed hands are of gilded wood more than three feet long.

From the waist down the broad wings of protective goddesses meet across the knees to shield the pharaoh from danger. When the lid was raised the mummy-case was found to be covered with three thicknesses of linen, browned with age. The linen removed, the eyes of the excavators as one of those present told the correspondent, beheld a gleaming golden man. The mummy case is in a coffin resting on what seems to be a wooden sleigh, and on which, no doubt, the priests dragged their burden to the valley of the kings.

Vault, Low-roofed and Narrow.

To picture the scene of this tremendous find one must visualize a narrow, low-roofed vault, the walls of which are decorated with rather garish religious scenes which King Ay had painted in honor of himself and his predecessors! In the foreground a group of guests, bareheaded, in shirt sleeves and unpleasantly warm, jostling one another in the heat of the tomb; in the background, beneath scaffolding, pulleys and ropes, the plain huge mass of the royal sarcophagus brilliantly illuminated by an 8,000 candle power electric lamp.

Of the Egyptologists there, first and foremost were Professor James H. Breasted, University of Chicago, whose name holds a high place in the annals of Egyptology; Professor Percy E. Newberry acknowledged authority on ancient Egypt; Professor Pierre Lacau, head of the famous Cairo museum; George Foucart and H. E. Winlock, both of whom, like Howard Carter, are practical diggers; Albert M. Lythgoe, curator of the department of Egyptology of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, and D. Robert Mond, well known as an excavator, and who at present is conducting interesting excavations in the tombs of the nobles.

Almost Speechless.

These men formed the bulk of the critical spectators; who presently were to be thrilled to almost speechlessness by what the coffin of Tutankhamen revealed.

When all had assembled in the tomb, Mr. Carter turned to the tall, swarthy figure of the Egyptian secretary of state for public works, and requested permission to begin the work of raising the lid of the coffin. It was immediately granted.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Carter, "we are going to raise the lid of the sarcophagus, and we hope to find the king within." So saying he placed himself at one of the ropes running through pulleys suspended from either end of the coffin, attached to four iron clamps gripping the corners of the lid, and with four white clad native foremen at the other ropes, the work began.

Half Hour Needed.

Slowly, swayingly, but without noise or mishap so carefully had everything been arranged, the lid came up. Once or twice when one side rose higher than the other, the lid had to be lowered again, so that in all, the operation lasted a half hour.

At last a halt was called and the lid remained suspended at least three feet above the coffin. Mr. Carter was the first to glance within.

He saw only a mass of brown cloth, strangely billowing up. It was a tense moment.

Mr. Carter and Mr. Callender, his assistant, bent over the coffin and, starting from the foot, began to roll up the veil. Slowly and carefully they went about their work. At first a blackened mass appeared. But then there came a glimpse of gold, and as the covering was drawn off there was disclosed before the amazed and enthralled gaze of the little group of guests the huge golden figure of the king.

Lighted After 30 Centuries.

For the first time in more than 30 centuries light struck into the sarcophagus—not the yellow lamp light under which the pharaoh was coffined, but the steely white glare of the powerful electric globe.

The king was shown wearing the "nems," or folded headdress seen on the sphinx, and in the center of which, in lapis lazuli, was the sacred uraeus or cobra, side by side with a hawk's head. Framed in the golden folds of the wig-like head dress Tutankhamen's face appeared; it was that wistful, beautiful, boyish face which is seen so often in the hunting scenes adorning his chariots, his bows, his boxes and his chairs, with gleaming eyes of aragonite, strangely and eerily lifelike, a slender, finely curved nose, an exquisitely carved sensitive mouth and a chin adorned with the traditional curving beard.

Dignity Superb.

The dignity of the figure of the king is superb; the arms are crossed on the breast, the right hand grasping the sacred scepire, the sign of sovereignty, and the left a flail, symbol of dominion. The hands are beautifully modeled. Beneath the crossed arms down the front of the case runs the traditional prayer for the king, together with his two now familiar cartouches, one with the name of Tutankhamen and the other with his official title Rakheperuneb.

The only blemish on the golden sheet of the mummy case is that the feet are black, as though bitumin had stained the mummy case which fits closely within the sarcophagus.

Some Flowers Found.

Contrary to expectations no wreaths were found, barring a pathetic little chaplet of discolored flowers, encircling the uraeus and the hawk's head in front of the royal head dress.

Those who were privileged to witness the historic scene were fairly overcome by the beauty and brilliance of the find. They overwhelmed Mr. Carter and his colleagues with congratulations.

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Remarkable Letters Come to Us Daily. Here Is a Sample. Read It.

Lewis Laboratories,
Chicago, Ill.
Gentlemen:

Believing I owe you a testimonial, I will tell you and to the world that I consider your new gland systematic treatment the greatest remedy of modern times. I have doctored for years without any relief and when you read of my story you will understand why I am so grateful to you. I used to be an actor in the Minstrel Show business and did lots of rough and tumble work. Years ago from overexertion I lost my manly vigor, my legs and feet gave way and a kind of paralysis set in on my left side. For years I had to drag my left leg and always wore the toes of my shoe soles off. Was numb across the small of my back, couldn't get up or down stairs. In fact I was a wreck every way. I tried everything without any help. I tried your gland treatment as a last resort. After three weeks' treatment I found I could sit down and raise my feet in the air. Before I couldn't raise my foot six inches from the floor. After five weeks the paralysis disappeared. I could walk or run as good as any man, my vigor has returned and I feel like twenty-five years younger. And everybody says I look it too. I honestly believe your gland treatment should be brought to the notice of everybody who has lost his health and pep and suffers as I did. I know it will help them for everything I have tried failed to help me, and everybody when I have recommended to try your gland treatment says the same. I am a Moose here, member L. O. O. M. number 17, Moose Legion No. 27 and my lodge brothers will sign their names to any statement I make.

Yours truly,
John Robert Andress,
908 East Georgia St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Build Up Your Glands and You Build Up Your Strength and Endurance

A Special Treatment for Women Also

You will notice in the coupon that we ask whether the treatment is intended for male or female.

This is necessary because the two treaments are absolutely different as to formulas. The female treatment contains Lutein and is particularly recommended for the ailments to which women are most commonly subject. Any Physician will testify as to the wonderful value of Lutein for women's troubles and will also understand that this substance would be of no benefit if administered in a treament for men. We mention this one point of difference to emphasize the fact that the Lewis Treatment for Women is especially prepared for that sex.

Here Is the Experience of One Michigan Woman

Lewis Laboratories,
Chicago, Ill.
Gentlemen:

Enclosed you will find money order for which please rush my next treatment, as I am nearly out of my last supply. Your treatment for the rebuilding of the glands is a most wonderful discovery, and words cannot express my gratitude to you for what the treatment has done for me.

Nine years ago I went to the hospital here to have a fibroid tumor removed, and on the operating table several other organs were also removed. Since then my life has been miserable. I suffered so much that I would have committed suicide, were it not for my two sons. I tried everything without any relief, and the agony was awful. I was advised to try your new gland treatment and I have thanked my creator ever since. The first week I noticed a remarkable change, my head seemed clearer, my whole system felt lighter and I improved so rapidly, I had a new ambition instilled in me to live.

I am recovering so rapidly that I don't want to interrupt the treatment, so please rush this to me. I have recommended your gland treatment to so many people. I again want to thank you for what your treatment has done.

Yours for health,
Mrs. Fanny Griggs,
1208 Burton St., Flint, Mich.

What You May Expect This Treatment to Do for You

The Lewis Method will positively Rebuild and Replace worn and wasted gland tissue. It will increase vitality both physical and mental. It will renew strength, especially as to the functioning of the glands. It will increase your endurance and render you less liable to fatigue. It will improve your general health, and in most cases cause a marked improvement in your appearance. Your appetite will increase and you will almost surely gain in weight if you are at present in a "run-down" condition.

It is especially recommended to men for Prostatic troubles, Liver, Kidney and Bladder disorders and Rheumatism, both muscular and joint.

The instructions and suggestions that accompany the Demonstration treatment will tell you about the Lewis Treatment in much greater detail than is possible in a general announcement.

Too Much Heavy Work Is the Cause of Many Breakdowns

Lewis Laboratories, Chicago, Ill.
Dear Sirs:

Have just finished a month's treatment and must congratulate you on your wonderful discovery. It does not seem possible that you can restore young vigor and strength so quickly through so simple a treatment. Being an engineer of this building have considerable responsibility, and through overwork I was completely run down. I fell from a ladder some months ago, and the shock so unnerved me that I lost all my vigor and pep. A member recommended your treatment and it has certainly done wonders for me. My wife said a week ago that the change in me amazed her. The treatment put a youthful vigor in my blood, and I feel so much younger, it is unbelievable. My wife is now starting on your special treatment for women. Am talking of your treatment to all my friends and will be glad to write to anyone about this.

Gratefully yours, Mr. James Waindl,
3350 S. Ogden Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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The actual Method of Treatment used by us is the result of exhaustive experiments covering several thousand cases, during the past two years.

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This Gland Building Treatment is the greatest rebuilder of worn or wasted gland tissues that has ever before been prescribed.

It will act very much like a powerful force that reached down, picked you up when you were helpless and set you on your feet with the will and the power to be a man among men.

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Send for your Demonstration Treatment NOW. Don't wait until it is too late and all the free treatments are gone. If you will follow your impulse and fill out the coupon and mail it before you let this paper get out of your hands you will be sure to receive your treament within a few days. Then you will see and know, and will be in the happy position of being able to judge for yourself.

All our correspondence and all packages sent by us come to you in plain, sealed containers.

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Entitles You to a Demonstration Treatment Entirely

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Lewis Laboratories,
108 No. Dearborn St.,
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Please send to me at once one of your Demonstration Treatments for the Replacement by Renewal of Worn or Wasted Glands.

My age is.....

This, to be sent me in plain wrapper and entirely without cost or obligation on my part. I wish the treatment for (.....Male
(Mark a cross before the one you wish.) (.....Female
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